EVERYBODY EVERY PAYDAY AT LEAST 10% Buy U.S. WAR BONDS

Charlevoix County Herald.

VOLUME 47 | EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29,1943 | NUMBER 5

Francis Malpass Wins $25 Bond

MRS. VERNON VANCE RUNS A CLOSE SECOND IN SPELLING BEE

The February meeting of the P. T. A. was held Tuesday evening. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mr. Burl Braman. The membership report was given by Mr. L. B. Karr. He reported that our membership should be much larger. The president said that it was the duty of every parent to join. It is a good medium of bringing the parent and teacher together. The school, the teacher and the pupil need the support of such an organization.

Mrs. Mildred Carley was chairman of "Ye Olde Fashioned Spelling Bee" About fifty contestants participated in the contest. Mrs. Vernon Vance and Miss Frances Malpass were the last two contestants to remain standing. Miss Malpass proved to be the winner of the $25 War Bond by spelling the word "apropos."

Ironton Ferry Wants An Owner

At their October session in 1940 the County Board of Supervisors passed a resolution requesting the legislature of the state of Michigan to repeal Act 336 of the local Act of 1885, entitled' An act to authorize the Board of Supervisors of Charlevoix County to establish, maintain and operate a ferry across South Arm of Pine Lake at or near Ironton in said County.' This bill known as House Bill No. 22 was passed by the House Thursday, January 20 and by the Senate.

With the passage if this bill the County Road Commission logically becomes the custodian of the ferry which, inasmuch as it joins a highway under the jurisdiction of the Road Commission, seems practical. No formal acceptance of the ferry has been made by the Road Commission to date, their next meeting for consideration of such items taking place on February 8.

The Ferry closed for the winter Friday, Jan. 22, the ice being too heavy to warrant further running.

Charlevoix Routs The Crimson Wave 36-12

(From School Notes)

Friday evening the Crimson Wave traveled to Charlevoix to engage the Red Rayders in their most crucial game of the season.

During the first half the game was fast and close and was the type of game everyone expected with the score reading 10-8 at the gun. In the last half however the Charlevoix boys opened up with everything for which they are noted utilizing the fast — and quick passes.

Meanwhile the Wave was putting up it's usual fight missing simple dog shots which can be blamed to the unfamilar back-drops. It seems that the new back-drops in our gym work both ways.

Coach Jankoviak's reserves suffered the same fate as the first squad being defeated 29-11.

East Jordan	fg	ft	pf	tp
C. Saxton, rf	0	0	0	0
B. Woodcock, lf	0	1	2	1
T. Kemp, c	0	0	1	0
L. Nemecek, rg	1	1	2	3
B. Saxton, lf	1	3	1	5
Murphy, sub	1	1	3	3
Walden, sub	0	0	0	0
Stallard, sub	0	0	0	0
Weaver, sub	0	0	0	0
Seiler, sub	0	0	1	0
Charlevoix	**fg**	**ft**	**pf**	**tp**
Chamber, rf	0	3	0	3
Carey, lf	7	2	2	16
Uratania, c	0	0	2	0
Swanson, rg	2	1	3	5
Rowe, lg	0	0	3	0
Gallagher, sub	0	0	0	0
Mitchell, sub	1	0	2	2
Bellinger, sub	4	0	0	8
Busell, sub	0	0	0	0

Here's A Chance For Sawmill Workers 50 yrs. Old or Less

Well-paid positions and a chance to share in winning the war are open to sawyers, block-setters and edgermen with experience in lumber and not now employed in full-time war work of equal skill. Applicants must be between 25 and 50 years old and in excellent physical condition. They should get in touch immediately with Mr. V. H. Yahnke, Representative, U. S. Civil Service Commission, New Post Office Building, Chicago, Illinois.

The positions are open in Brazil. Salaries are: Saywers, $2100 a year plus $2500 subsistence allowance; block-setters and edgermen, $1800 a year plus $2500 subsistence allowance.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all my dear friends and neighbors for their kindness and care of me during my battle with the flu.

Sincerely Mrs. O. L. Willis.

Herald to Raise Subscription Rate Beginning March First

The Herald will raise the price of subscription from $1.50 a year to $2.00 per year, beginning March 1st, 1943. Subscribers will be allowed to pay only two years in advance at the $1.50 price, before March 1st.

All past due subscriptions will be charged for at $1.50 per year, until March 1st is reached. This means that if your paper is paid to August, 1942, and you come in to pay in August 1943, you will pay $1.50 per year to March, and $2.00 per year from March to August, 1943.

All subscriptions fall due on the first of the month. The month and the year your paper is paid to appears on your Herald opposite your name. If your paper is received in a wrapper, this appears on the wrapper.

Red Cross

Broken records are becoming common up at Red Cross headquarters. Last Thursday 32 workers folded 1,073 sponges; Friday 34 turned out 1,253; Tuesday of this week 41 people folded 1,332.

Mrs. Wade has received an appeal to accept still larger quotas, as the demand is still in excess of supplies available. With such records as the above, East Jordan will be able to meet any emergency requirement.

MARRIAGES

Miller — Russell

Saturday afternoon November 16, at 1:30 o'clock. Miss Henrietta Miller daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Miller of this city became the bride of Tech Sgt Ronald B. Russell son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Russell of Central Lake. The wedding took place at Camp Maxie, Paris, Texas in the army Chapel. The chaplain officiating Miss Ardendean Russell, sister of the groom and Sgt. Holstead were the attendants. The bride wore a light brown street length dress with dark brown accessories and a corsage of yellow roses. Miss Russell wore a rose street length dress and hat with a corsage of white carnations. They will make their home for the present at 177 Clarksville, Paris, Texas.

Sans — Walker

(From Pontiac Daily News)

Rosette Mary Sans, daughter of Mrs. Julienne Sans of West Pike street, and Lyle John Walker, son of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Walker of Charlevoix, were married Saturday morning, January 9th at 9:30 in St. Vincent de Paul Church.

The marriage was performed by the Rev. Fr. Morgan V. Harris before an altar graced with white lilies of the valley and ferns.

White slipper satin formed the bride's gown fashioned with a fitted bodice and a full skirt extending into a fan shaped train. Her veil was floor length with a beaded tiara and she carried a muff covered with yellow tea roses and gardenia's fastened with white satin streamers.

Marie Thompson assisted her as maid of honor wearing a pastel pink gown with a fitted bodice of slipper satin and a full skirt. Her headdress was a blue veil caught with pink rosebuds and she carried deep red carnations with wine satin streamers.

Marianna Kircher as bridesmaid was dressed in pastel blue, fashioned like the honor attendant's frock, with a pale pink veil fastened with blue flowers. She carried matching flowers.

Paul Hanson of Detroit was best man, and William Sanderson, also of Detroit was usher.

For her daughter's wedding Mrs. Sans wore a wine velvet dress with gold trim and a corsage of pink roses. Following the wedding a breakfast was served at the home of the bride, and a reception was held in the evening.

The young couple left for a short wedding trip and will reside in Pontiac. Out of town guests were from Flint and Mt. Clemens.

ANOTHER "SONG HIT TO BE FOR '43"

A brand new song —never before published — appropriately illustrated in Full Color — appears in The American Weekly with this Sunday's (January 31) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times. It's "Shadow of a Doubt," nominated for popularity honors by Freddy Martin, noted band leader, and you'll find it Complete with Words and Music. Get Sunday's Detroit Times.

Motor Course Offered Farmers

FREE COURSE IN FARM MOTOR REPAIR STARTS TUESDAY

A practical course in Truck, Tractor and Farm motors repair is soon to be offered to farmers and other interested men who use trucks and tractors in the war effort. This course, which is free, should be of special interest to those whose work is largely with trucks and tractors.

The class will be conducted one night each week beginning Tuesday evening, February 9th, at 7 o'clock in the high school shop.

This course is sponsored by the Michigan State Board of Control for for Vocational Agriculture. A highly capable man namely, Gilbert Sturgell of East Jordan, who has much practical experience, will be the instructor.

We will appreciate a card mailed to either Mr. E. E. Wade, school Superintendent, or Mr. L. B. Karr, from any man seventeen years old or older who wants to take advantage of this timely repair course.

E. E. Wade
L. B. Karr

Visiting Minister To Speak At Full Gospel Church

The Full Gospel Church is privileged to have as guest speaker next Monday and Tuesday nights, Feb. 1st and 2nd, Rev. James D. Menzie, pastor of the Gary Gospel Tabernacle of Gary, Indiana. Rev. Menzie has been the pastor of this large, growing church for over sixteen years and has had a very fruitful ministry.

Since it is quite extraordinary, and quite a happy surprise, that Rev. Menzie should be coming this way at this time, the Full Gospel Church takes great pleasure in extending a hearty invitation to one and all to these two services with the rich ministry of this guest speaker. The services will begin both Monday and Tuesday nights at 800.

Counties Exchange Road Machinery

County road officials from six counties assembled at the Clinton County Road Commission office to discuss new problems which all are facing. Counties represented were Gratiot, Montcalm, Shiawassee, Ionia, Eaton and Clinton. Labor shortage and inability to secure parts for machinery was found to be facing all. They agreed to loan each other various equipment and even labor when possible in order to serve the public as satisfactorily as possible. It was agreed that the program of snow removal could not be carried on as in the past but the main roads would be kept open whenever possible with the equipment on hand. Other meetings are being planned throughout the winter to plan unified and cooperative programs of operation.

Censorship

Prepared by the National Editorial Association and approved by the Office of Censorship, Washington, D. C.

"EXERCISED AT THE BORDER" is not a new surgical technique. It is a 24 hour war-time operation deemed necessary to protect our soldiers and sailors from the Axis. Actually, the dictionary defines "excision — the act of cutting out or off." That is what happens to a local newspaper in transit from the publishing office to the home-town boys seeking news of the community in their far-off posts of duty. Postal censors at Border Control Stations are obliged to use their scissors on all printed items which disclose troop movements and locations. The recipients are often puzzled about the clipped items. They usually assume it is something vital deliberately kept from their eyes when it is nothing more than their exact addresses and unit identification.

These government examiners know that a seemingly insignificant news item or a complete mailing address when considered alone is not important information to the General Staff at Berlin or Tokyo. However, when these tiny pieces of military and naval data are pieced together the resulting mosaic provides a pretty good picture of the strength and weakness of American forces. Of course, Axis agents could probably obtain the vital information from other sources. It is not patriotic to hand them military data on a platter. One way to give the Postal Censors more time to detect more subtle information leaks, is to delete data about troop movements at source —here at home.

Benefit For Paralysis Victims

WILL BE HELD AT AMERICAN LEGION HALL, SATURDAY JANUARY 30.

On Saturday evening, January 30, at 8:30 o'clock, a Bingo Party will be held in the American Legion Rooms to raise a fund for the National Foundation of Infantile Paralysis. Each year, such a campaign is observed in connection with President Roosevelt's birthday.

Because of gas rationing and difficulty in getting suitable music, the idea of giving a large dance, as was done in previous years, has been abandoned. Mr. Frank Crowell, Community chairman, encourage all who can attend. Though we are asked to meet many demands these days, children who have been afflicted with infantile paralysis should not be overlooked. The fund raised each vear goes a long way in taking care of such cases.

Half of the money contributed is retained in the county for infantile paralysis preventive and curative work. The other half is sent to the National Foundation.

List of Delinguent Draft Registrants

The following named registrants of Local Board No. 1 of Charlevoix County, have been reported to the United States Attorney as delinquents because of their failure to comply with the Selective Service Law. Anyone having any information on these men should transmit such information to the United States Attorney or to Local Board No. 1 of Charlevoix County at once.

Patrick John McNulty, R 2, East Jordan

Bruce Albert Strayer, 1018 Mission Street, San Francisco, Calif.,

Chester Allen Emerson, CCC Camp Wolverine Clarion, Michigan.

Charles Webster Bacon, General Delivery, Albert Lea, Minnesota.

Harry J. Holden, 28 E. Muskegon Avenue Muskegon, Michigan.
Michigan.

Ole Nelson, Camp Wolverine Clarion, Michigan.

George Scott c|o Charles Withers R. 1., Charlevoix, Michigan.

MSC Outlines 1943 Farm Goals

Ten ways to reach Michigan's 1943 farm goals of adequate food production and protection of the financial stability of the individual farmer appear in eight sectional reprints of the Quarterly Bulletin of current research and scientific information of the agricultural experiment station of M. S. C. Titles of the eight reprints are as follows.

Farming in 1943.

The Farmer and His Soil Have Volunteered.

Michigan Crops for 1943.

Fruit Industry Problems of 1943.

Overcoming Some of the Dairy Problems.

Our 1943 Meat Supply.

The Poultry and Egg Situation.

Agricultural Engineering Suggestions for 1943.

Copies of these sectional reprints, available singly, will be off the presses in a few days and can be obtained February 2,3,4 in the Bulletin Room at the college during Farmers' Week or by writing to the Bulletin Room for specific subjects.

Temple Highlights

You'll find many enjoyable hours of grand entertainment in the new shows announced in this weeks issue of your paper with four outstanding attractions listed. The opening bill on Friday and Saturday presents the Saturday Evening Post story, "Golden Portage," under the title, "The Girl From Alaska" starring Ray Middleton and Jean Parker. On Sunday and Monday Hedy Lamarr heads a cast that features Walter Pidgeon and Frank Morgan in a torrid story of the tropics, "White Cargo." Family Nights on Tuesday and Wednesday brings virile Burgess Meredith and beautious Claire Trevor together in exciting, "Streets Of Chance." And for the grand finale next Thur-Fri-Sat, we find one of the years best pictures, a tribute to those courageous and daring American eagles, "The Flying Tigers." As we said before . . a week of Grand entertainment!

Fri—Sat; Jean Parker and Ray Middleton in, "The Girl From Alaska."

Sun-Mon; Hedy Lamarr, Walter Pidgeon, Frank Morgan in, "White Cargo."

Tues-Wed; Family Nights; Burgess Meredith and Claire Trevor in, "Street Of Chance."

Thur-Fri-Sat. Feb. 4-5-6; "The Flying Tigers."

Frank Cihak Sr., Passes Away At Home In Jordan Township

Frank Cihak Sr, was born in Bohemia September 8, 1853 and passed away at his farm home in Jordan Township January 25, 1943 at the age of 89 from old age after an illness of one week.

He was married in Bohemia and he with his wife came to America about 50 years ago. Mrs. Cihak preceeded him in death 19 years ago.

Funeral services were conducted from the Watson Funeral home Thursday January 28 with Rev. J. C. Mathews officiating, with interment in Jordan Township Cemetery.

He is survived by three daughters and four sons, Mrs. Mary Kubicek of Grand Rapids, Miss Josie Cihak of Chicago, and Mrs. Roy Hurlbert of East Jordan, Louis of New York, Frank of Jordan Township, Joseph of East Jordan and Bohumil at home, also twenty Grand children.

Those from away to attend the funeral were: Louis Cihak of New York, Miss Josie Cihak of Chicago, and Mrs. Mary Kubicek of Grand Rapids.

Notice To Passenger Car Owners

If you have any No. 3 coupons left in your A book just burn them please, as they have absolutely no value since Jan. 22, 1943.

WM. A. SHEPARD
Board Member

BOWLING

The Doghouse gang were whooping it up . . . and the tail-between-the legs canines turned out to be, Ken Isaman (agin,) Barney Milstein (first time,) John Porter (first,) Howard Darbee, Herb Peebles, Basil Cummings and Mickey Harrison. The gutter-ballers were out in force and paid their fines like ladies and gentlemen for the dubious honor. Norm Bartlett, Barney Milstein and John Porter took the easy groove for a single apiece while Eve Porter and Theresa Isaman insisted on using it three times. Greg Boswell's 179 average is leading the league while Mildred Campbell's 143 average is high for the Ladies. Team standing are;

	won	lost
Airedales	6	3
Mutts	6	3
Poodles	4	5
Hounds	4	5
Hot Dogs	4	5
Spaniels	3	6

Petoskey and Bensons tangled in a match on Sunday that was disastrous — at least for Benny. Just how disastrous nobody will ever know for the boys ain't talkin' none and the sheets have done a Houdini . . . so we'll give you one guess on the winners.

The Rotary League were out in force Thursday with only two men short out of twenty players. It was the second event in the round-robin tournament and the novel contest is proving a very popular stunt. Hope to get some results from Secretary Burl this week — for the first time!

The newly organized Ellsworth Lumber Co team appeared on the alleys Tuesday evening with H. Ruis, B. Cummings, L. Hillman, W. Rood and B. Bugai on their line up. And did they give the East Jordan team a shellacking! They should finish the season right near the top of the Inter-City league now in formation.

Leo Nemecek and Bob Campbell tied the week's high all-up in a tie when they both turned in a hot 235 and divided the money. Just to keep it in the tribe Mildred Campbell pulled a repeat and chalked up 196 to lead the Ladies division.

It certainly was swell to see John Porter in action again after his long enforced lay-off. The whole gang welcomes you back and wishes you the best of luck . . but stay Out of that gutter.

The Ladies League is now stretched out in a mathematical ladder with two games separating each rung. Only six games between the roof and the cellar so anything can happen!

	won	lost
Reuling's	6	0
Crowell's	4	2
Skrocki's	2	4
Sinclair's	0	6

MERCHANT'S LEAGUE

Ed's	36	15	706
Pro's	36	15	706
Carr's	33	18	647
Bank	33	18	647
Cal's	26	23	531
Post Office	24	27	471
Bader's	24	27	471
Recreation	24	27	471
Iron Works	21	27	438
Quality	17	31	354
Temple	15	36	294
Golden Rule	14	37	275

Gasoline Station Hours Regulated

NEW GOVERNMENT RULING TO SHORTEN HOURS FOR EAST JORDAN STATIONS

Effective January 23, the hours of gasoline station operation fall under governmental jurisdiction.

The gasoline station operators in East Jordan and vicinity, at a recent meeting, agreed upon the following hours:

8 a. m. to 7 p. m., Monday through Friday.

8 a. m. to 8 p. m., Saturday.

Closed all day Sunday.

Following is the text of the government order, as received by our local dealers:

You are now forbidden by Federal order to sell motor fuel from filling stations for more than seventy two (72) hours of any calendar week, nor during more than twelve (12) hours of any day. The hours of the day may be consecutive or they may be divided as you please, with the limitation that no unit shall be less than two consecutive hours.

If you elect to keep your station open twenty four hours of the day you may do so provided that you do keep it open all the hours of each day for service to truck customers. If you operate a 24 hour station you may deliver motor fuel into passenger cars for not more than 72 hours of the week, and that 72 hours may be six days of 12 hours each, or seven days of 10 hours and 17 minutes each, the hours to be the same each day. Other than at the time your notice shows you have elected to serve passenger cars you may also service vehicles Bearing T Ration stickers, or motor boats owned by or operated by the Navy, Army, Marine Corps, Coast Guard, Maritime Commission or War Shipping Administration; or any other persons in the event of an emergency involving life, health or property.

You must post prominently and in a conspicuous place at your station a notice listing the hours during which the motor fuel will be regularly delivered by your station. If you are operating a 24 hour station you must show the hours during which you will deliver fuel to passenger cars.

When you have once posted the hours at which you will be open for business as a regular station, you may not change that notice for seven days; and if you are operating a 24 hour station and have posted the notice as to the hours you will serve passenger cars, you may not change that for 30 days.

We are sending to our distributors cards for both types of stations which may be displayed in the stations after first inserting the hours for each day.

Effie Ames Little Dies At Empire

Effie Ames Little was born near Honor, Michigan, May 22, 1873 and passed away January 17, 1943 at Empire where she was being cared for. Mrs. Little had been in poor health for about two years suffering a heart ailment.

About forty five years ago she was married to Charles Alexander ,after which they made their home in East Jordan for many years. Mr. Alexander passed away in August 1920.

Some fourteen years ago she was united in marriage to Frank Little of Honor and moved there where she cared for her father until his death.

Mrs. Little was an active member of Jasmine Rebekah Lodge and the Maccabbees for many years.

Services were held at the Bennett Chapel, Wednesday morning, Rev. John Sliyter officiating, after which the body was brought to East Jordan where funeral services were held at the Methodist Church of which she was a member, Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. C. Mathews.

Beside the husband, Frank Little she is survived by a son, Pvt. Vernon Alexander of Fort Benning, Ga., (who was home on furlough at the time of his mothers death) and one brother, Lyle Ames of Traverse City and many friends both at Honor and her former home, East Jordan. Accompanying the body to East Jordan were Mr. Little, Pvt. Vernon Alexander and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Ames of Traverse City.

The pall bearers were, Frank and Wm. Aldrich, I. Bowen and James Metes.

Chamber of Commerce

The regular meeting of the East Jordan Chamber of Commerce will be held in the basement cafeteria of the new school house at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday, Feb. 3rd. E. E. Wade is dinner chairman.

A chili supper will be served by the Home Ec. girls. R. A. Campbell will be in charge of the program.

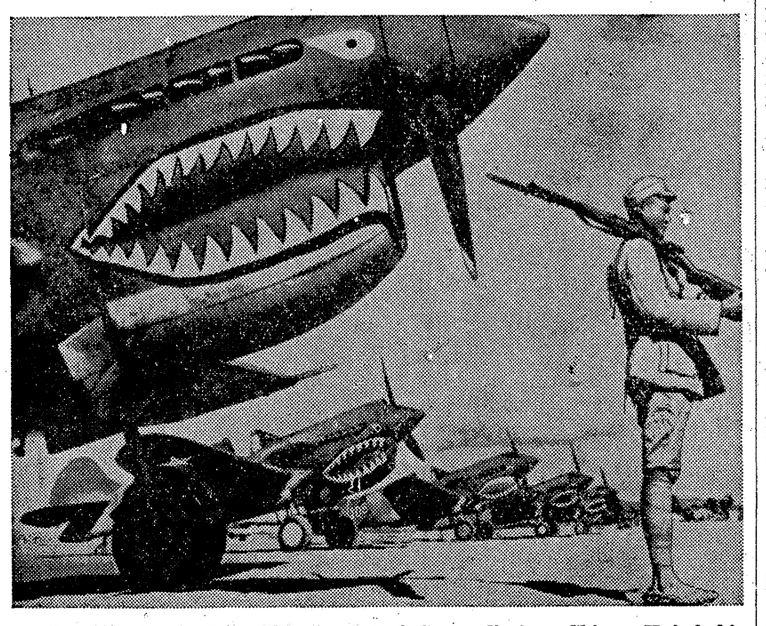
M. E. Secord, sec'y

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Ickes Cites Small Business Peril; Congressional Pay-as-You-Go Tax Program Gets Treasury's Approval; Fifth Russ Offensive Batters Nazis

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



Somewhere in China this soldier of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's armies stands guard before a line of American P40 planes at an inland air base. His shift is 24 hours at a stretch in guarding these precious craft that hold off Jap advances in China.

PAY-AS-YOU-GO:
Tax Gets Go-Ahead

It had been clear that official Washington from Capitol Hill to the White House had agreed that a pay-as-you-go income tax was the most effective means of raising the multi-billion revenue needed to help defray war costs.

How to apply the levy to the nation's 35,000,000 taxpayers and what yardstick to use had been the subject of numerous recommendations. The treasury department gave its support to a bill by Sen. Bennett Clark for a new 19 per cent withholding tax. Added to the prevailing 5 per cent Victory tax this would mean a total of 24 per cent withheld from payrolls.

Under the Clark program the pay-as-you-go plan would be inaugurated March 15. The taxpayer would file his income tax return on that date and pay his first quarterly 1943 taxes on the basis of his 1942 income. The withholding tax would then be effective on weekly or monthly paychecks, as well as on income from interest and dividends.

Persons not on payrolls such as farmers, independent business men, professional people and others could pay their taxes on a monthly or quarterly basis.

FOOD PRICES:
Index Up 43 Per Cent

Skyrocketing retail prices of fresh fruits and vegetables, whose cost is not controlled by the OPA, were largely responsible for an increase of 43 per cent in the food cost index since August, 1939, the month before World War II began, according to a summary released by Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins.

Even since the price control law began to operate last spring, Mrs. Perkins said, retail food prices have gone up because of the increases in the cost of items still uncontrolled. The index in December was 9 per cent above last May and 17 per cent above December, 1941, the month the United States entered the war.

NORTH AFRICA:
War vs. Politics

As French forces broke the lull in North Africa's stalemated war by capturing a number of passes on the road to the Tunisian seaport of Sousse, so, too, it appeared that the French had moved effectively to end the political strife that had hampered all-out action against the Axis.

The importance of the French drive toward Sousse was that it threatened the Axis land supply routes for operations in central and southern Tunisia.

On the political front Harold MacMillan, British minister for North Africa, predicted an agreement between Gen. Henri Giraud and Gen. Charles de Gaulle, leader of the Fighting French, would remove most of the objectionable features in the present administration of North Africa.

A three-way conflict of interests had raged since the American invasion. On one side stood the Liberals and Republicans, who had welcomed the Americans. On the other stood the Vichyites and Fascists. In between were the Royalists, attempting to capitalize on the battle.

SMALL BUSINESS:
Total War Casualty?

Economists had long been aware of the war's menacing impact on American small business, but their statistical discourses attracted little public notice. It remained for vocal Secretary of Interior Harold L. Ickes to dramatize the little business man's plight when he declared that the country now faces "the brutal fact that the war can be the final, crushing blow to small business."

Pointing out that "the major portion of war production contracts are going to a few large corporations," Mr. Ickes told the senate small business committee that "should the small business man go, we all will go."

Mr. Ickes warned that "we must guard against the loss of our traditional freedom of enterprise, a loss that would result in creating a dictatorship by a few corporations and cartels over our jobs."

FIFTH OFFENSIVE:
Launched by Reds

To the four Russian offensives that had jarred the Nazis loose from thousands of square miles of dearly won territory was added a fifth that appeared to be the supreme Red winter effort. Voronezh — strong point on the 1,000-mile Soviet line from Moscow to the Black Sea—was the springboard of this drive and it was the German high command itself which made the first announcement to the world.

Significance of the Voronezh offensive was that it faced the already hardpressed Nazis with a double threat. Red forces from Voronezh could turn due south to join the other offensives aimed at Rostov, or could drive westward toward Kursk and Kharkov in the Upper Ukraine and menace the Nazi hold on this world-famous granary.

Significant, too, was the fact that the Russians held the initiative. It was the Germans who were on the defensive, who must conjecture where the Reds would strike next and had costly alternatives thrust on them.

In all other theaters the Russians were pressing their newly gained advantages, reoccupying areas in the Caucasus, whittling down German resistance near Stalingrad and engaging vast Nazi forces in the lower Don river reaches.

AIR TEMPO:
Allied Power Rises

Prophetic of what was yet to come Allied airplanes continued to ride the skies and shower destruction on Axis-held European and Mediterranean areas.

Hitler's armory in the Ruhr valley was the target of repeated bombings. Lille, locomotive manufacturing center of northern France, experienced gutting raids. On the route, also were Abbeville and St. Omar near the British channel coast of France.

In the Mediterranean, Allied bombers were active both on the island bases serving Axis troops and on the African mainland itself. Mediterranean attacks were made on Crete, Sicily and Lampedus. African raids were made on Homs, near Tripoli and between Sousee and Sfax.

SULLIVAN BROTHERS:
A Tale of Heroism

The five Sullivan brothers of World War II promised to become as celebrated in American annals as the five Bixby brothers of the Civil war, immortalized by Abraham Lincoln's letter to their mother.

Not yet was it known whether the Sullivan boys were dead or alive, but a navy communication to their parents in Waterloo, Iowa, ominously reported them "missing in action." The brothers joined the navy to avenge a friend slain at Pearl Harbor. They were shipmates at their own request and were believed casualties of the cruiser Juneau sunk in the November battle for the Solomons.

The Sullivan brothers are George T., 29, gunner's mate second class; Francis H., 26, coxswain; Joseph E., 23, seaman, second class; Madison A., 22, seaman second class; and Albert L., 30, seaman, second class.

ROAD TO TOKYO:
Mired by Rains

The road to Tokyo was bogged down by tropical rains that turned fighting Allied sectors in New Guinea into swampy mires, but in the air American and Australian commanders broadened their air offensive against the Japanese with raids on four main bases.

On the Allied air calling list were Madang and Finschaven on the northern New Guinea coast. Flying Fortresses supported by medium bombers and fighter planes struck likewise at Lae and Salamau. In the Lae area 160 miles up the eastern New Guinea coast from Allied-held Buna, large fires were started among barges, stores and harbor installations.

In the Solomons, the plight of the Jap garrisons had grown more serious as efforts to land extensive supplies had been balked by American air power. The navy department reported that a three-day offensive on Guadalcanal island had progressed satisfactorily, with several Jap positions isolated and awaiting destruction. Air raids were continued against Munda island.

NAZI HOME MORALE:
Signs of Strain

Volumes had been written by Allied commentators about the state of the German home front since the Russ offensives, but two brief statements by high Nazi officials revealed the enormously heartening fact that Reich morale had at least begun to creak.

The Nazi officials were Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels, propaganda minister, and Gen. Kurt Dietmar, a leading German military critic.

Writing in the magazine Das Reich, Goebbels denounced civilian "sluggards" for impeding Nazi war



PAUL JOSEPH GOEBBELS
. . . Propaganda in reverse.

activities, called for more belt-tightening and announced that "burdens on the home front can and will be increased."

General Dietmar said that whether they like it or not, Germans would have to put up with new restrictions to provide more troops. He admitted that the Russians had broken through German lines on the southern front, and that the situation was becoming serious. "The need has come for still greater hardships at home," he said, "to increase the flow of recruits to the front."

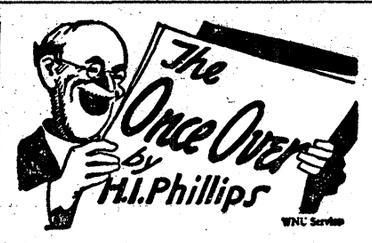
NAVY MAIL:
To Be Speeded

Because the problem of mail deliveries to men in the navy, marine corps and coast guard has been complicated by the vast increase in personnel, the navy department announced that two rules would be placed in effect immediately to insure prompt service:

Parcel post packages must weigh not more than five pounds and measure not more than 15 inches in length and 36 inches in length and girth combined. Inappropriate second and third class matter such as advertising circulars would not be forwarded to men overseas.

WAR PRODUCTION:
No 'Self-Congratulation'

War production and manpower management have alternately been subjects for national praise and blame. The latter was the theme of a report laid before congress by the Tolan committee, which charged "general maladministration," "haphazard handling" and failure to use small industry in the war effort. The committee had been at work for a number of months studying war output.



THE WILL OF HUMPHREY Z. CLEEK

I, Humphrey Z. Cleek, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament. I hereby give and bequeath:

To my wife, Zenobia Cleek, my old five-passenger coupe in the hope she may get tires for it after the war; the two gallons of gasoline left in the tank at the time it was put up, and the road maps which I wish her to keep if only in memory of the happy days when they meant anything. I also give to her the car battery in the sincere hope it is not too far gone to be charged up, the six (6) cans of assorted soups which will be found in my strongbox at the Mercantile Trust company, the can of hash which is in my safe and the three (3) tins of sardines which she will find behind the clock in the kitchen. Also all can openers in my possession.

II

To my daughter, Allagala, the four (4) cans of peaches, the two (2) cans of sauerkraut and the small can of tongue which was left me by my late Uncle Frisby, and the pre-war jar of pitted cherries which I won as first prize in the 1942 Toopsey Heights Golf Club Fall Tournament.

III

To my older son, Buckingham, my original Hochstoff oil painting "Gentleman Eating" and my Gabiny still-life "Tenderloin Steak," the mere inspection of which has meant so much to me in the last few months.

IV

To my younger son, Chidsey, my watch, the old family carving knife so reminiscent of better days, and my collection of American restaurant menus, with the request that he treasure especially the ones showing dollar table d'hote meals and 40-cent luncheon specials with meatballs.

V

To my sister, Phronisia Dibbels, the Cleek family coffee pot, which will be of much value as an antique, in testifying to the life of a bygone America.

VI

To my cousin, Zeke Fetherstone, the old tire which now hangs in the garage and which can be retreaded in more opulent times.

VII

To my aunt, Ella Belle Burpey, the second-string percolator, not because of any possible utility, but for whatever sentimental value it may possess for her.

VIII

To my nephew, Gideon Bloodworm, my oil ration card. It was never any good to me, but he is a man of energy and determination and may be able to do something with it.

IX

To Samantha McCarthy Persky Schmalz, maid in the Cleek household for the unusual period of almost seven successive weeks (unless she shall have carried out in the meantime her threats to go to work in the powder mill), any lamb chops that may be in the icebox and a half-pound of butter in appreciation of incredibly long service in my household.

Signed,
HUMPHREY Z. CLEEK.

Codicil.

Having overlooked it inadvertently in the above, I wish that any sugar and such grains of coffee as may be anywhere in my possession go to my wife outright. I also leave to her, in trust, my 1934 Eagle bicycle. Nothing can prove of greater value to her in the present shape of things.

* * *

FAIR WARNING

Of little things so much depends;
Beware of false acclaim.
So watch the guys who pose as friends,
Yet mispronounce your name.
—MERRILL CHILCOTE.

* * *

OPA has cracked down on bowling alleys now, making them reduce their rates. They were only making pin money, as it was.

* * *

Motorists are going to be rolling their own if the gas shortage continues much longer.—Joe Nolan.

* * *

"Winter may be difficult."—Herr Hitler.

The understatement of the month.

* * *

"We have not done the slightest thing to France, England or even to America."—Adolf Hitler.

Now, come Adolf, don't you remember that time you dropped ashes on the parlor rug?

* * *

Henderson came in like a lamb but he is going out like a Leon.

* * *

"It's hard to think of the fuel oil mess today and realize that this administration was once accused of 'turning on the heat,'" says Elmer Twitchell.

* * *

FORWARD LOOKERS
A wise old droop
Was Chester Lowe:
He sold his car
Two years ago!

* * *

If you're out in an auto today the burden of proof that you should not have your gas card revoked is on you, should a policeman hold you up. Elmer Twitchell was stopped this morning and his alibi was that he was driving down to the ration board to see about coupons for getting a horse.

Washington Digest

Opinions Vary on Success Of Mexican Labor Plans



West, Southwest Farmers Reported Objecting to Minimum Wage Clause; Many Prefer Familiar 'Padrone' System.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N-W, Washington, D. C.

What has happened to the scheme for bringing Mexican labor into the United States to help fill the gap left by the drain which industry and the draft have made on the farm?

In trying to get an answer to that question I turned up some rather interesting data which I wish to submit as an answer to that slur on our fair city that you hear frequently these days: "Washington is a mad house." It may at least explain what makes the wild cat wild.

I first went to an official in one of the war agencies with my query about Mexican labor. He is a very energetic, sincere worker, an anti-New Dealer, who is here trying to do his share to win the war. I am not permitted to use his name. He said:

"Somebody in our government with a lot of high ideals went to the Mexican government and made an agreement to send Mexican laborers to the United States. They arranged to have a contract which would deal with each laborer as a free agent and put in all sorts of conditions which the farmer who had to hire him had to agree to, including housing, transportation, and a minimum per diem rate.

"But instead of sending over experienced farm laborers the Mexican government gathered together a lot of ne'er-do-wells and hoboes. It didn't work. In fact, the farmers got less help than usual. The trouble was that before the social-conscious officials took a hand the American farmers had been making contracts with padrones (bosses) who got the money and the workers, established the working conditions and paid the workers as they saw fit. They brought in trained workers and they made them work. But the starry-eyed members of the Mexican and American governments wouldn't hear of making use of the padrone system."

That sounded very bad to me, so I called up the offices of Senator Downey of California and Senator McFarland of Arizona, who are members of a special committee holding hearings in California and New Mexico on this question of imported farm labor.

Success Reported

Senator Downey was still in California but his office was enthusiastic. I was told about how successful the use of this imported Mexican labor had been under the government's plan, in the beet industry, how it worked in the great guayle rubber fields of which 500,000 acres have been planted as part of our home-grown rubber program. How the senator was arranging with the state department for the admission of more foreign labor.

Then I talked with Senator McFarland. He said he would go along with Senator Downey in some of the things but not all. He said the farmers' complaint in Arizona was that they got neither the quantity nor the quality of workers they wanted. Cotton and dairy workers are their chief needs. He said that some of the farmers wouldn't sign a contract which the American government required. All protested against it. The objection was to the clause which established a minimum daily wage. The farmers said that the worker came out to the field in the morning, picked until he wanted to quit and then weighed in. But in order to be sure he had worked his minimum hours it was necessary to have a timekeeper and a bookkeeper to check on his time and the whole process was too expensive.

Long-Staple Cotton

He said, on the whole, that the Arizona farmer didn't get as many workers as needed and didn't get as good ones as he had expected.

On the department of agriculture's program for the next year there is a quota of 160,000 acres of long-staple cotton. One hundred thousand acres are allotted to Arizona. Normally, we import most of our long-staple cotton from abroad.

Senator McFarland said that unless some solution of the farm labor problem was reached, unless the present contract was modified and the Arizona farmers were assured more and better hands at a lower cost, they wouldn't be able to invest their money in planting the long-staple cotton the government wants.

Neither Senator Downey's office nor Senator McFarland's had any comments on the padrone system.

Then I talked with a department of agriculture official. He was of the opinion that the contracts had worked out fairly well, and he pointed out that there was an "ideological" as well as a practical objection on the part of the farmers to the contract—the objection to establishing a minimum wage for farm labor.

Here are three quite different viewpoints. They represent a tiny fraction of the tangle which Washington has to untangle, has to reconcile.

If Washington is a madhouse, who made it mad?

* * *

MacArthur Lauded For Leadership

When the chapter of war history dealing with the Battle of New Guinea is written, it will be one of the most important in the whole book. That is what military men here tell me.

They began telling me that bit by bit just before the second front in Africa opened. Then the African story wiped everything else off the first pages. Recently they have been talking about New Guinea again. They keep saying to me a little reproachfully, "the American people don't realize what MacArthur has achieved down in that jungle country."

These aren't the "MacArthur men"—there are such in the army, a little group of hero worshipers who perhaps worship a bit more fervently than logically. But the men who have watched the New Guinea campaign from Moresby straight up over the Owen Stanley range and down the other side and up to the eastern coast of the island tell me that MacArthur and the leaders he has about him have done a great and a significant job.

It is great because he has accomplished what it was freely predicted the Japs could not do (and didn't). It is significant because it has proved that Australians and Americans, given the training, can beat the Jap at his own game. They can (and have) beaten him with less training, without the fatalistic quality of the Jap, whose religion is to die rather than surrender even when dying isn't a military necessity.

There are two reasons, which military men put forward why the battle of New Guinea has not been painted in its true colors—represented in its true importance. One is the fact that MacArthur leans backward in his communiques. Another is a peculiar copy-desk prejudice of American newspapers, which causes them to play down reports from the distance and play up the reports from the war department in Washington.

There are two reasons why MacArthur's reports are given out from his headquarters in Australia instead of by the war department in Washington. One is that the Australians (and perhaps MacArthur) want it that way, and another is because American newspapers, who pay a lot of money to keep correspondents in that area, don't like to have their men scooped by Washington.

Why He Is Winning

MacArthur may have another reason for not ballyhooing his achievements. He was beaten in Bataan. He may feel that until he has a complete victory to his credit, he doesn't want to sing too loudly.

But MacArthur has won so far in New Guinea because the men under his command were able to do what they never had a chance to do on Bataan because of lack of numbers, supplies and food.

On New Guinea they were able to do better than the Japs could, the very things which the Japs could do best. And they did it in the kind of jungle country in which that "best" was even better. They were able to adapt themselves to the environment which required a kind of fighting and a kind of endurance for which the Japanese had spent years in preparing. The kind of fighting that resulted in the fall of Singapore and the kind which the conventional British soldiers—even the Far Eastern experts—said was impossible.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . *in the week's news*

LONDON: King George signed a proclamation lowering from 20 to 19 the age at which women are liable to be drafted for national service. Single women born between July 1 and December 31, 1922, will have the privilege of choosing between work in war industry and the uniform services, or they may volunteer for nursing before being called up for national war work.

NEW HAVEN: Yale's historic campus became a place of marching commands and shouted commands when the army air force technical command school established its biggest cadet training school here for men who will keep Uncle Sam's planes in condition to fly and do photographic and communications work necessary to plot their way. 3,000 officer candidates will be quartered.

BRIEFS . . . *by Baukhage*

"An Idle Ship Is a Crime Against the Public Interests."—so reads a sign over the door of John H. Lofland, Co-ordinator of Ship Repair and Conversion.

* * *

Officers of ships sailing the inland waters of the United States are licensed to sail their ships on a river where no ships sail—the Red River of the North.

The ships being built in American shipyards today have more speed, greater fuel economy than the ships built in the First World war. The speed increase means that three of these will "outrun" four old ones.

* * *

The Red Cross has designated the week of January 18-24 as the Second Red Cross Benefit week of the Bowler's Victory Legion.



WHO'S NEWS This Week

By Lemuel F. Parton

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—Big shots galore are headquartering in Washington now, but of all the gathering Eric A. Johnson is probably the only one who was actually born there. He is thumping for United States world-leadership when peace is won. He is from the other side of the continent where he heads the biggest electrical manufacturing company in the Northwest. He speaks, however, as president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, and with Bryanesque eloquence.

Comes Long Way To Beat Drum for U. S. Leadership

President Johnson quit Washington when he was a nipper, because his family quit it. By the time he was six he was selling papers on Spokane's streets. By the time he had got to high school he was reporting the school news. He yielded then, however, to a crass love of money and through his four years in college he cleaned up as a longshoreman. His notion was to study law and cash in on his oratorical gift, but the first World war shunted him off to the marines.

When the war was over he turned salesman. That led onward and upward to electrical manufacturing. Forty-five now, he is, as they used to say when Cluett and Peabody set the standard of manly beauty, handsome enough for a collar-ad. He is friendly, too. He hasn't yet been listed among the country's 12 best-dressed men, but when he gets into a modestly striped suit he doesn't need to keep to the side streets.

THE pretty matron decided that the photograph suggested Charles Boyer quite a lot. Not Valentino? Well, Yes! Around the mouth there was a definite suggestion of Valentino, his tender, sensitive . . . Whoa-a-a-a!

An Air of Romance About Our Chief of Chemical Warfare

The photograph was an old, old one of Maj. Gen. William N. Porter, chief of chemical warfare service. But even though it wouldn't have been cricket to spread that tender and sensitive salve any thicker the pretty matron was on the beam when she perceived an aura of romance around the general's phiz. The general is a romantic man.

Commissioned as ensign at Annapolis 1909, married 1910, transferred to the army as a second lieutenant the same year, the general was no Ulysses to go rowing off while his Penelope sat alone ashore. Of course the general's wife rates an assist, a couple. She was the apple of the general's eye, but she was also a naval officer's daughter. She knew, as well as the general knew from his one year at sea, what sort of lives navy couples lived. She knows now the sort of life an army couple can live. Very pleasant!

The general hustled along the promotion files past enough more stationary officers to staff a corps and by 1941 he had his two stars. Now he has the tired face of a man who works too hard, but the benevolent face of a man who wishes others as much good in this world as he has had. The only ones who lack his good wishes are the Nazis and the Nips. Alert against the thinnest hint of gas attacks, the general says his service is primed to give back a double dose.

THE surge of women into all sorts of positions of authority in this wartime economy adds pepper to the challenge which Mrs. Alfred J. Mathebat, national president of the American Legion Auxiliary, throws out to her sex. She says the women are the only ones who can put an end to hoarding; there will be none if they do not tolerate it.

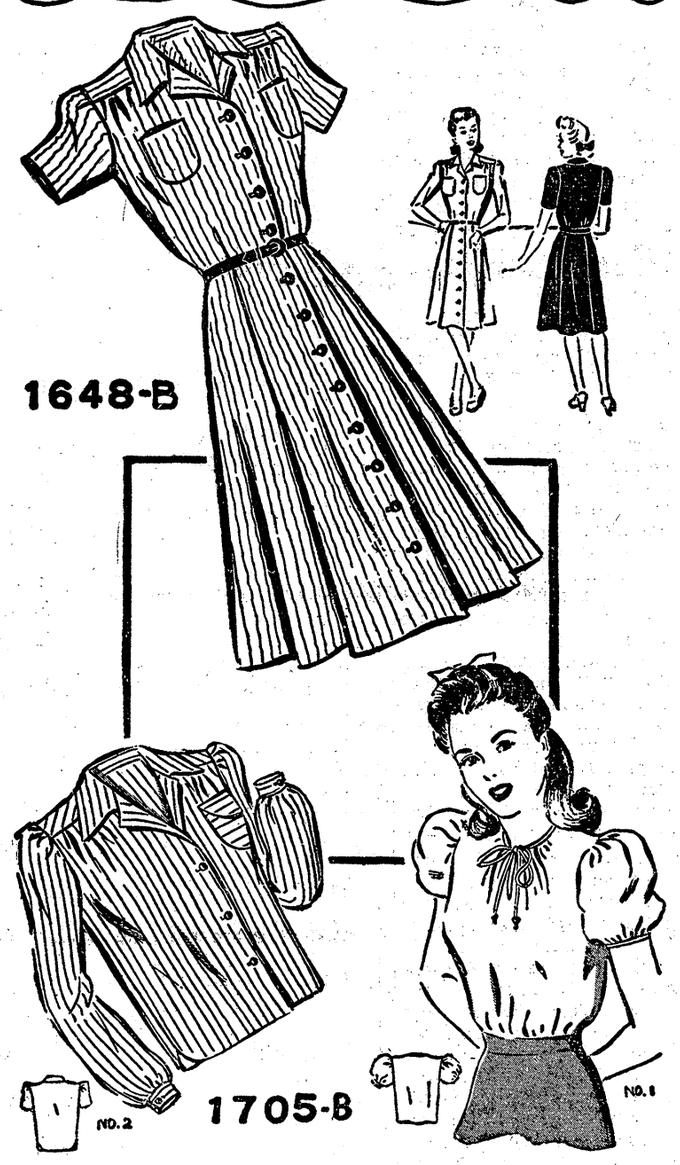
Legion Aux. Head Challenges Women To Stop Hoarding

Auxiliary presidents used to be just presidents of the Legion's tag-alongs. But nowadays, when any of the tag-alongs may turn up in congress or better, their president isn't to be quieted with a box of candy or a couple of matinee tickets. Mrs. Mathebat ought to have a wide audience. Legion members have been listening to her these years with profit.

Her husband fought with the AEF and the Fourth division and as soon as they had settled down she got the presidency of the Auxiliary unit in Alameda, Calif. By steady steps, she moved up through committee chairmanships, area and state presidencies to a seat in the national executive committee. She became national president this year.

Her eyes are warm and engaging, her chin soft, forehead high and mighty, upper lip straight, school ma'amish! Housewives who overlook her words on hoarding had best 'ware their knuckles.

PATTERNS
SEWING CIRCLE



For All Occasions.

NO DESIGN is more successful for an all-occasion dress than the classic shirtwaist! In this button-front version you also have a dress which can be slipped on in a twinkle and a dress which may be effectively decorated with a row of handsome buttons and a stunning belt.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1648-B is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) short sleeves, requires 4 yards 39-inch material; 2½ yards 54-inch.

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THE newly popular round neckline is featured in our No. 1 style . . . won't it be pretty in soft voile or flower sprigged challis? The No. 2 style is the classic shirtwaist, with long or short sleeves—make it in broadcloth, flannel, pique or rayon crepe.

* * *

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1705-B is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 12 (30) No. 1 style requires 1½ yards 35 or 39-inch material. No. 2 style, long sleeves, 2⅛ yards.

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Miss Liberty's Book

The book held by Miss Liberty in her statue in New York harbor represents the law. On it in block letters is the date, July 4, 1776, as meaning "liberty based on law."



The romance of aviation—from Kitty Hawk to the Coral Sea

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THE INSIDE STORY OF AMERICAN AVIATION

By HARRY BRUNO

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Map of 1200 B. C.

The oldest existing map in the world is a route map of a mining district in Nubia, made by Egyptians about 1200 B. C. It is on papyrus. We are aware that the Romans surveyed large parts of their Empire, and had excellent maps, but not one of these has survived. The only relic is a 13th-century copy of a map made for the Emperor Severus.

The first of modern maps is one of a part of Switzerland dated 1513. In 1575 Saxton published an Atlas of England. This was from actual surveys and contains 35 sheets.

The French government was the first to start a survey of its whole country. This began in 1683, but was not published until 1744. In 1745 the Jacobite rebellion revealed the need of a correct map of the Highlands of Scotland, and the work began in 1747, but it was not until 1791 that Parliament ordered a survey of England for the production of a map of one inch to the mile. This was not completed until the year 1870.

The first mapping of the United States occupied 42 years.



A Bit on the Humorous Side

Double Up

The chorus girl was telling the other girls in the dressing-room all about her birthday party.

"You should have seen the cake," she told her companions. "It was marvelous. There were seventeen candles on it—one for each year."

There was a disbelieving silence for a moment or two, then her best friend smiled.

"Seventeen candles, eh?" she purred. "What did you do—burn them at both ends?"

Handicapped

A company of recruits, having been issued with new boots, went for a route march to "run them in." At the end of the march, one man was missing.

When eventually rounded up and asked where he had been he replied:

"My boots were tied together, sergeant, so I couldn't get along as fast as the other chaps."

Stuck With Him

"I once loved a girl who made a complete fool of me."

"What a lasting impression some girls make."

"A more devoted couple I never met," said Mrs. Robinson to her neighbor. "They got so hot in an argument as to which one loved the other the most that they're not on speaking terms."

Thoughtful of Him

"My dear, a great doctor says women require more sleep than men."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, dear, so — er — perhaps you'd better not wait up for me tonight."

He Got It

He—My train goes in fifteen minutes. Can you not give me one ray of hope before I leave you forever?

She—Er—that clock is half an hour fast.

Man, they say, is made of dust. But some women think it is gold dust.

Next, Please

The oldest barber gag in history was found on the walls of an ancient Egyptian tomb. It concerned a barber and a customer. The barber asked the customer: "How do you want your hair cut?" And the reply was: "In silence."

Time for It

"George looks worried today. What's wrong with him?"

"Oh, he's been contesting his wife's will."

"His wife's will? I didn't know she was dead."

"She isn't."

His Lot

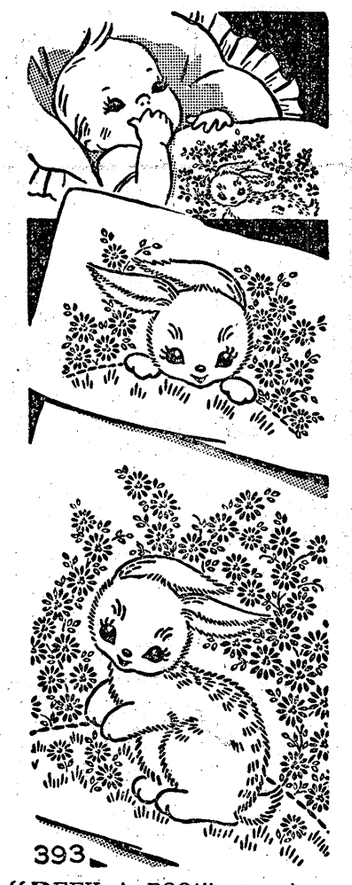
"How many times shall I bow?" said the novice entertainer at the battalion variety show.

"Bow?" said the stage manager. "No bowing for you, you'll have to duck."

Digging for Knowledge

Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is troublesome, like deep digging for pure water, but when once you come to the springs, they rise up to meet you.—Felton.

For you to make



"PEEK A BOO!" says bunny from among colorful lazy-daisy flowers — a charming and easily embroidered decoration for baby's carriage or crib cover. Just the thing for that new baby!

Pattern 393 contains a transfer pattern of a 12 by 13, a 5 by 9½ and six 3 by 4¼ inch motifs; illustrations of stitches. Send your order to:

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82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern

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Hunted Camels in U. S.

Early settlers of the American West (1870-'80) relished the meat of the wild camel. Camel steaks were a favorite dish. These wild camels were descendants of a herd imported from Egypt for army use in 1856.

Turned loose because they caused horses to stampede (camels have a strange odor), the camels multiplied rapidly until wiped out by American hunters in search of the fine-flavored meat.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

The National Bureau of Standards does not recommend the use of oil paints on concrete, but says that if the concrete is thoroughly dry and remains dry, house paints can be used.

* * *

Mice have a great dislike of peppermint. A little oil of peppermint placed round their haunts will soon drive the pests away.

* * *

Cook rice quickly in a quantity of salted boiling water and pour it into a colander. The grains will be tender and whole. But be sure to save the water, to starch any delicate-texture wash goods.

* * *

Don't put furniture near hot radiators; don't put it near open windows; and don't let your house get too dry.

* * *

Kerosene will soften shoes and boots that have been hardened by water, and will render them pliable.

* * *

Core and slice apples, put into a baking dish and cover with cream. Add sugar and spices, if desired. Bake for 20 minutes, or until apples are soft.

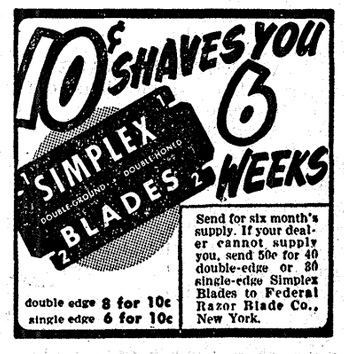
* * *

Here's a tip for business girls! When a stocking breaks into a little ladder and you haven't the time or the materials to mend it, just put a tiny dab of ordinary office paste at each end of the "run" and it will stop it from running any farther. Nail varnish, too, if you happen to have some in your bag, will do as well.

MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY 5¢ FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS

Stimulated by Difficulty

Difficulty is only a word indicating the degree of strength requisite for accomplishing particular objects; a mere notice of the necessity for exertion, a bugbear to children and fools, only a stimulus to men.—Warren.



Majority at Marriage

Kansas is the only state in which males and females, when married, attain their majority at the age of 18 years and then revert to minority, until they are 21, if one partner dies or the couple is divorced.

SAVE MEAT WITH TASTY ALL-BRAN MEAT PATTIES

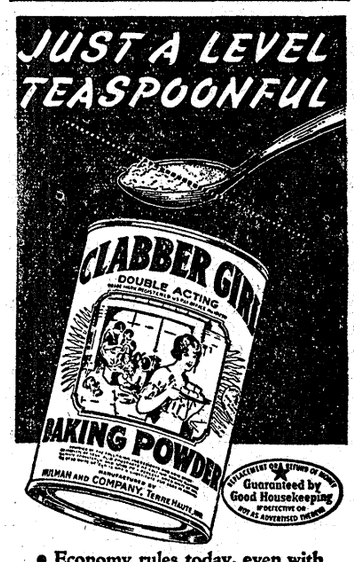
Here's a grand recipe for these times! Delicious, nourishing meat patties—made with KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. Makes meat go further. Gives these patties a tempting, crunchy texture—plus all the nutritional benefits of ALL-BRAN: valuable proteins, carbohydrates, vitamins and minerals. Try it!

Kellogg's All-Bran Meat Patties

1 egg
2 teaspoons salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons minced onion
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
1 cup milk
¼ cup catsup
1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran
1 pound ground beef

Beat egg, add salt, pepper, onion, parsley, milk, catsup and All-Bran. Let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Add beef and mix thoroughly. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) about 20 minutes or broil about 15 minutes. Remove meat patties from pan. Add some milk and seasonings to drippings. Thicken slightly to make gravy. Yield: 5 servings, 2 patties each.

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TURN 'EM IN! ★★★



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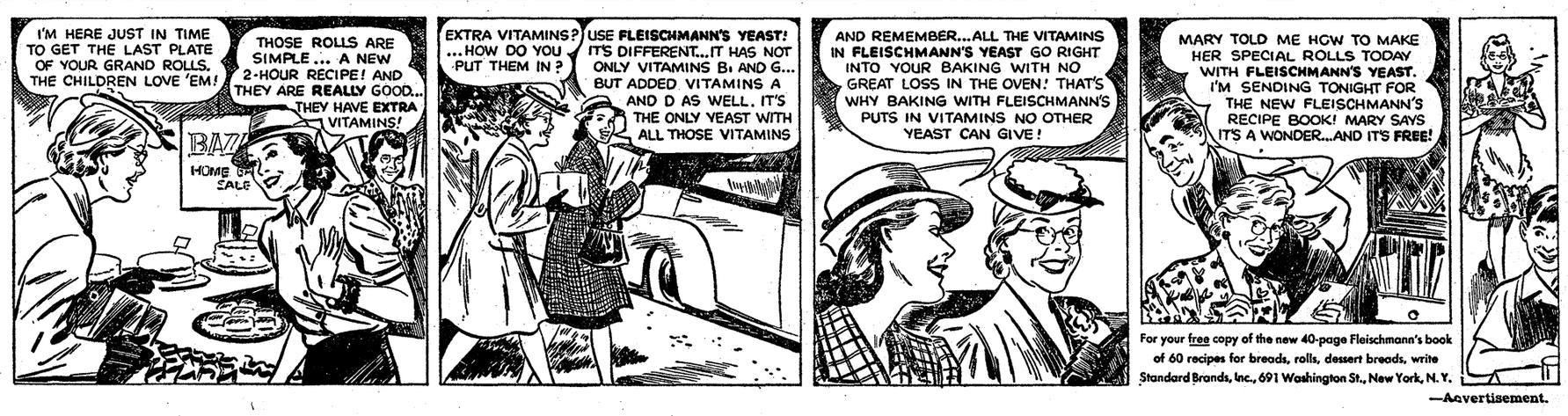
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Readers in Local Happenings column:
Three lines or less 30c
Over three lines, per line 10c
Display Rates on Request

All suppers, entertainments and other meetings, which are held to raise money to promote some special interest, will be charged for at our regular rates, unless accompanied by advertising or job work.

MILES DISTRICT..

(Edited by Mrs. Thomas Jensen)

Some storm we had but we were plowed out Saturday and the most of us got to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bancroft and mother Mrs. Burdett Evans motored to Petoskey, Sunday to see their brother and son Herbert who is at the Lockwood Hospital. They report that he is slowly gaining. They also called on Mrs. Evans daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lindeau in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown were called by business to Highland Park last week returned Thursday.

Owing to the storm the Rock Elm Grangers failed to meet.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Lawton is feeling much better now.

Amos Nason motored to Traverse City Tuesday on business.

Miss Margaret Knudsen who is working in Detroit spent Thursday and Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen.

Miss Evelyn Orvis visited friends in East Jordan last week.

Mrs. Norbert Nachazel visited Mrs. Amos Nason Thursday.

Lawrence and Tom Jensen motored to Atwood Monday on business.

Roy Plumb from Charlevoix who is on leave from the Navy called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen Friday.

(Delayed)

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nielson and daughters of Ironton visited the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jensen Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Nachazel received word that her husband has arrived safely in Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. John Michel and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Larson of Boyne City were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen.

Esther Zitka spent the week end with Patty Simmons of East Jordan.

Mrs. Harry Brock left for Detroit to meet her husband this week.

The Helping Hand meets with Mrs. Walter Kemp January 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knudsen and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark attended Charlevoix County Pomona Grange at Marion Center Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kemp spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Nason.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Frost entertained their daughters and son-in-laws, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Donaldson and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Donaldson and families and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis of East Jordan Sunday.



First Insertion
25 words or less 25c
Over 25 words, per word 1c
Subsequent Insertions
(If ordered with first insertion)
25 words or less 15c
Over 25 words, per word ½c
10c extra per insertion if charged.

WANTED

WANTED — Highest Price Paid for Scrap Iron and Metal. — FYAN'S AUTO PARTS, R. 1, East Jordan. (½ mile East of Chestonia) 14tf

FOR SALE — MISCELLANEOUS

NOTICE — Mail orders now accepted for Fuller Brushes. Catalogue upon request. K. M. INGOLD, 403 Eddy Bldg., Saginaw, Mich 51t.f.

FOR SALE — Light two-wheel Trailer. Two good tires. Complete, with bumper hitch. $15.00 — HESTON SHEPARD, phone 129f2. 5x2

NOTICE — to Wilson Twp. Tax-Payers: I expect to be at the Slate Shoe Store on Saturdays February 6th. and 20th. LUTHER BRINTNALL, Treas. 5x1

POTATOES — are up a little — No. 1 Chippewas $1.10 bu. delivered. No II and pitch-outs .50c per bu. delivered. Absolutely no blight — cook up white like your shirt. WM. SHEPARD. 5x1

LOOKING BACKWARD

From the Herald Files of Forty, Thirty and Twenty Years Ago
Compiled by Mrs. Mabel Secord

One of the most unusual and interesting characters here in the '90's was Steve Randall. Steve had two outstanding qualities; he could get drunk without anyone, except those who knew him intimately, being able to detect it. He also was meticulously honest.

When under the influene of liquor he would take anything that struck his fancy; money, merchandise, etc. The unusual element was that, no matter how drunk he was, as soon as he was sober he remembered everything he had taken and promptly returned it. Storekeepers never bothered him when they saw him pick anything up as they knew it would all come back.

Back in the '60's the present Franceth farm belonged to a Scotchman, Lachlan MacLean. His log house stood just east of the present buildings.

The only mode of transportation, except on peoples' backs, was two sailboats, owned respectively by Mr. MacLean and James Holben, which plied between Charlevoix and Jordan River.

MacLean's Landing was just south of the present Monroe Bridge. It was here the first settlers from Bohemia landed, then walked overland to where the Settlement was founded, seven miles distant.

Of those first arrivals one, only, is living; Anthony Rebec who, at the age of seven, came with his grandparents, Albert and Magdalen Votruba. But that is another story.

January 30, 1903

DR. F. A. FOSTER SEEKS TO RECOVER DAMAGES

Dr. Frank A. Foster commenced an action against the East Jordan Lumber Co. Thursday through his attorneys, A. B. Nicholas and E. N. Clink seeking to recover damages in the sum of $40,000.00 for injuries he received in a runaway accident nearly two years ago.

At that time the East Jordan & Southern R. R. had not been built to Bellaire and was not incorporated but was operated as a private logging road by the East Jordan Lumber Co.

The accident occurred on the afternoon of Feb. 4th, 1901, just at the foot of State Street where the East Jordan and Southern R. R. crosses the street. Dr. Foster was driving across the bridge and on account of the lumber piles was unable to see locomotive No. 3 which was lying under steam a few feet from the crossing. As he drove onto the track his horse, terrified at the unexpected appearance of the locomotive in such close proximity, started to run away, tipping over the cutter and throwing Mr. Foster on the hard frozen ground with such force that he sustained a very serious hip fracture from which he has never fully recovered and never will as it still gives him serious trouble.

Besides the weeks and months of suffering which the injury caused, it has also seriously interfered with the Doctor's professional practice, thus causing him a great financial loss as well.

This State Street crossing has long been recognized as a very dangerous place and it is a wonder that no more serious accidents have occurred there. Coming across the bridge the only place you can see the track is the narrow roadway directly in front, the view on either side being obscured by lumber piles and buildings and it seems strange that a "live" locomotive should have been allowed to stand so long in such close proximity to the crossing, two and one half hours being the time alleged in the declaration.

* *

About 40 representative farmers and business men attended a Board of Trade meeting Monday evening, called to discuss the possibilities of securing new manufacturing plants here. Michael Murphy brot up the question of a co-operative creamery. Officers elected for the ensuing year were Pres., W. A. Loveday; 1st V. P., M. H. Robertson; 2nd V. P., M. Murphy; Sec'y, J. N. Roy; Treas., A. F. Bridge; Directors: W. L. French, S. J. Colter, Chas. Brabant, M. M. Burnham, Lawrence Doerr, F. E. Boosinger, W. P. Porter, H. S. Price, and R. L. Lorraine.

J. E. Converse, Lapeer attorney was in town, looking over the situation with a view of locating here.

James Suffern returned Saturday from Deward where he had been at work for two weeks, setting two large boilers which were being added to the power equipment of the Ward Estate's big mill.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Glenn arrived Friday evening. They will begin housekeeping in the McHale residence on William St.

Matt Swafford narrowly escaped losing his right eye while at work in the planing mill. A steel splinter from a cold chisel he was using, entered the eye ball, cutting a deep gash. Dr. Foster removed it.

Found: A door key attached to a string. Owner can have same by calling at this office.

B. F. Zaruba has received his first consignment of goods.

Marshal William Johnson can tell you all about the swamps back of Mud Lake. He was summoned by telephone Tuesday P. M. to arrest a long-haired individual who was terrorizing the people in that vicinity with a knife. William gave the party a merry chase several miles through the swamp but lost him in the darkness.

Sheriff Pearson arrested an insane man near Charlevoix, Wednesday morning and at first it was thought that this might be the man who eluded Johnson but their descriptions do not tally so that the latter is probably still at large.

The warm weather spoiled the ice so the masquerade skating party had to be indefinitely postponed. A sleigh load of Boyne City young people had driven over for it.

Miss Elma Cron is the new stenographer in Prosecuting Att'y Nicholas' office.

Miss Florence Connors has returned from Lapeer to resume her duties as stenographer for Att'y E. N. Clink.

February 1, 1913

The Russell House had added a fine new bus to its equipment, for the benefit of its traveling patrons.

The farm home of Dora Zess, west of town burned Thursday morning. Most of the contents were saved.

Lewis Ellis of East Jordan and Miss Maud Sweet of Jordan Twp. were married by Rev. W. W. Lamport at the parsonage in Mancelona, January 29th.

School Com'r J. H. Milford has sent letters to all school officers in the county to get together on some plan to teach agriculture in our public schools.

A petition was being circulated to have the City Commission appoint A. E. Cross as mayor to fill the unexpired term of R. F. Steffes, deceased. Mr. Cross and L. A. Hoyt are candidates for the position at the next election.

February 2, 1933

Joseph LaLonde, brother of John B. LaLonde, died in Clovis, New Mexico, January 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Stevenson are now located in Clearwater, Florida.

More babies: at the homes of Frank Crowell, Ed. Kamradt, Lewis Kamradt, and John McSauby.

—o—



Consider the political importance of Michigan farmers on issues of price parity and war time and on the public careers of Prentiss M. Brown, Murray D. VanWagoner and Harry F. Kelly:

Prentiss M. Brown, a lawyer at St. Ignace (pop. 2669) who "made good" at Washington, lost the Michigan election last fall by 28,000 votes. There were that many farmers in Michigan who didn't like his courageous and independent stand on the matter of farm parity in the price control bill before Congress.

In opposing the racket-busting Homer Ferguson of Detroit, Brown had the political fight of his life. He needed every vote to win. Yet he stuck to his convictions, opposed the American Farm Bureau Federation, National Grange and the Milk Producers association on the issue of giving the farmers more than parity for their crops, and was defeated by Judge Ferguson by a margin of votes which easily could have been a few thousand disgruntled farmers.

Today, as the new administrator of the Office of Price Administration, the small town lawyer from the Upper Peninsula has one of the most difficult and disagreeable tasks at the nation's capital.

He will try to sell rationing of gasoline, tires, food and whatnot to the American people. This assumes correctly that at present it is not "sold" altogether to the nation, and such may be the case.

As some citizens see it, the vitriolic Leon Henderson (Mr. Brown's predecessor) made the mistake of trying to impose the same pattern of transportation rationing upon every square mile of land in the United States, disregarding the obvious fact that transportation needs vary according to facilities.

The new OPA czar, as the newspapermen like to characterize anyone who has authority at Washington, has the canny ability of getting along with folks.

Prentiss Brown may be expected to talk little, act deliberately, and try always to keep in touch with "the folks back home."

He will return in February to sound out opinion in Michigan on various problems, and he has already indicated an intention of making the state an experimental "test tube" in the matter of food rationing, particularly in the industrial war centers.

In rationing food, Brown again finds himself dealing with farmers. That is a bit ironical, perhaps, for a man who staked his political future on a personal conviction of what was right.

Murray D. VanWagoner also risked his future in vetoing the Michigan legislature's time bill.

He lost the election by 72,000 votes.

There are political observers who believe that this veto alone cost VanWagoner the election. You will find this theory popular among upstate Republican legislators, especially among those in the western counties of the state.

Again, here is an illustration of how a man's personal conviction (incidentally it was not backed at that time by the attorney general in any formal opinion, such as Rushton issued recently to the legislature) may affect a political career.

The political plight of Prentiss Brown and Murray D. VanWagoner brings a parallel case in 1943:

What will the Republican legislature do to the time bill?

And if the legislature enacts a straight return to the Eastern Standard Time for the entire state, what will Governor Harry F. Kelly do about it?

A few days ago, when this column was being written, the house of representatives had approved a bill which provided for two time zones: War time for the Detroit metropolitan area and standard time for the upstate rural area. The Senate was given the chore of ironing out possible legal flaws as to constitutionality and to arrive at some judgment of what was best for the public.

In the first place, Governor Kelly owes his election to upstate counties.

VanWagoner carried Wayne county, the Detroit area. The Democratic majority in Wayne county was reduced considerably by the popular Kelly of Detroit and the evident favor which his running mate, Dr. Eugene Keyes, enjoys among the voters.

Second, Governor Kelly is endeavoring to represent the "people of Michigan", not the farmer, not the factory worker, not the merchant — but the collective public.

He asked the legislature to investigate carefully the question of time before it acted. This attitude was criticized by some persons, and we personally believe in hasty error, as not know Kelly. This man acts slowly, deliberately, carefully — ALWAYS.

A third observation: Regardless what the legislature does, or does not do — regardless of what the governor does or does not do — the "people" must expect to contend with TIME INCONVENIENCE as one of the sacrifices expected in a war.

Let's put it this way. If the time is not changed, then the farmer and others who do not approve the present time, will continue to be inconvenienced. Farm production may be handicapped by loss of labor daily on thousands of farms.

If the time is changed for all the state, then the vast armament production program in Michigan — and this runs upwards to 14 BILLION DOLLARS in 1943! — may encounter handicaps in difference of time between Washington and Michigan. That is also an inconvenience in production, to put it mildly.

If TWO time zones are established one for the eastern industrial belt of Michigan and another for the upstate rural counties, the citizens of each zone will be inconvenienced every time they deal outside of their own area.

From a war production viewpoint, eastern war time for the industrial war workers and eastern standard time for the farm war workers would result in the greatest efficience in output of munitions and food, respectively.

But no matter which is done, everyone must expect sacrifice. It is part of the price of winning a war.

—o—

Forum & Agin'em

The trend towards nightly blackouts is becoming more and more of a reality in East Jordan. A few weeks ago the County plow plowed out a lamp post in front of Benny's Station, also one in front of the Herald office. Wednesday night the Foundry truck, dodging through the snowbanks by the Malpass Coal Co. scales, managed to pull out another. Yes sir! It won't be long now at this rate.

So far we haven't heard of any bread knife casualties since the new ruling, prohibiting sliced bread. A fellow in one of our restaurants, after viewing the first few practice slices, which were decidedly wedge-shaped, says, "My wife must be working in the kitchen." Oh, well, we'll just have to learn all over again. Asked at least two dozen people why sliced bread was prohibited and we got exactly two dozen different answers. The real reason, we have concluded, is purely psychological.

Watch out, you basketball boys! From a number of Boyne Hi students we hear "Just wait until we get you on our floor" etc. Even the Boyne Citizen says of their first team, "Singularly unspectacular exhibition of mediocre playing . . . suffered a decided slump". Now boys, they couldn't have been as bad as they try to make themselves believe, and we want you to go over there Friday, February 26, and take such silly notions right out of their heads. We know you can do it again. Keep up the good work, team, you've got the stuff that wins in the long run.

A fellow came in the other day and said "Why don't you print anything about fishing around here". That's a pretty big order to ask of a fellow who doesn't belong to the Isaac Walton League, and is afraid to put a worm on a hook. You fishermen who want fishing news in the Herald, write or drop in and tell us about your exploits in the realm of our finny friends, or if you hear of any big catches, or anything else unusual, let us know. This is YOUR paper, and it is only as good as you help to make it. We try to print all the news, but it is hard to tell about something we don't know nor haven't heard anything about.

Believe it or Not
WE HAVE SOME
Raisins and Prunes
★ ★ ★
Tomato Juice 46 oz. **22c**
Matches, large box **6 for 30c**
SHURFINE Pancake Flour 5 lbs 25c

This Week Only
Cocoa Wheat - - 21c

GOLDEN BANTAM CORN 2 for 23c
WHOLE KERNEL CORN, No. 2 can 2 for 29c
★ ★ ★
HEAD LETTUCE 2 for 29c
CAL. CARROTS 3 for 25c
FLA. CALERY 5c each
Well Bleached — Crisp and Tender
GRAPEFRUIT 4 for 19c
★ ★ ★
THE QUALITY FOOD MARKET
Still Delivering — if you phone 142 — East Jordan

TEMPLE
THE SHOW PLACE OF THE NORTH
EAST JORDAN

FRI—SAT. JAN. 29 — 30. Matinee 2:30 11c - 20c Eves 7 & 9 Adm. 11c-28c
JEAN PARKER — RAY MIDDLETON
THE GIRL FROM ALASKA
From The Saturday Evening Post Story "GOLDEN PORTAGE"
SPECIAL, "PRICE of VICTORY." NOVELTY. PASSING PARADE

SUNDAY — MONDAY Sun. Mat. 2:30 11c - 20c Eve 7 & 9 Adm. 11c - 28c
HEDY LAMARR — WALTER PIDGEON — FRANK MORGAN
WHITE CARGO
OUR GANG COMEDY — LATEST WORLD NEWS

TUESDAY - WED. — FAMILY NITES — 11c & 15c
BURGESS MEREDITH — CLAIRE TREVOR
STREET OE CHANCE
EXTRA! "G MEN vs THE BLACK DRAGON" — SPORTS

COMING THUR — FRI — SAT. FEB. 4 — 5 — 6.
AN EPIC OF AMERICAN COURAGE AND DARING!
THE FLYING TIGERS

"Old King Coal" Says



One Heating Service That People Like

Here's how to avoid poor heating and still be economical. Many people buy the lowest coal thinking it costs less to burn. Only in a very few instances is this true. Some heating installations will burn cheap coal efficiently . some won't. Because of the many factors governing economical heating we maintain heating engineers to determine the fuel that will best meet individual requirements. Helping families fit the best fuel to their furnace has built our business. Plan, today, to join our hundreds of satisfied customers. This better, surer way of buying coal is yours for the asking. Just call. No obligation.

Malpass Coal Co.
WE RECOMMEND RED CLOVER COAL
Phone 168-F2 Today — Prompt Delivery
Wm. Malpass III, Manager East Jordan, Mich.

LOCAL NEWS

Barney Milstein is a Lansing business visitor this week.

Victor Milliman has gone to Detroit where he has employment.

Marie Gunsolus has gone to Detroit where she has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Porter are on a vacation trip to Pheonix, Arizona.

Billy Francisco spent Tuesday night with his cousin Donald Saganek.

Mrs. Thomas Kiser left Sunday for a visit with her son Robert and family in Detroit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wade Healey, a son, at Charlevoix hospital January 27.

A. J. Weldy left Monday for Indiana, having been called there by the death of a neice.

Theo Scott is spending the week from his work in Jackson with his family in East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Malpass returned home Sunday, after a few days spent in Flint and Detroit.

Mrs. Earl Parks and Mrs. David Wertz left Sunday for Detroit where they will seek employment.

A son Donald William Jr. was born to Mr. and Mrs. Don Johnson at Charlevoix hospital, Friday Jan. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saganek had as Sunday dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. Myron Hilton and sons of Charlevoix.

A son, David John was born to Mr. and Mrs. Manual Bartholemew at Charlevoix Hospital Sunday January 24.

Miss Ruth Slate has returned home after attending Bible school in Cincinnatti, Ohio the past year and a half.

John Gardner of Detroit was guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherman the first of the week.

A daughter was born to Clair Batterbee, S1/c and wife at Lockwood hospital Petoskey Monday January 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Montroy of Manistee were week end guests of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montroy.

Glenn and Robert Trojanek spent the week end from their work in Midland with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trojanek.

You can get logging supplies, well supplies, stoves, furniture and all kinds of hardware and repairs from Malpass Hdwe. Co. adv.

Mrs. Julia Gunther, Mrs. R. Sloop, Mrs. John Saganek had dinner Tuesday with Mrs. Harry Sloop and spent the afternoon with her.

Miss Murial Galmore who is taking a course in Cosmetology in Grand Rapids spent the week end at her home in East Jordan.

Don Johnson spent the week end from his work in Detroit, with his family in East Jordan and visited his wife and infant son, at Charlevoix hospital.

Lester Walcutt drove to Long Rapids Sunday after Mrs. Walcutt and sons Jim and Sharron, who spent the past two weeks there with Mrs. Walcutt's parents.

Miss Betty Strehl returned to Grand Rapids Sunday where she is taking a course in Cosmetology, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strehl.

Mrs. George Vance a former resident of East Jordan, now of Lansing celebrated her 80th Birthday Anniversary January 20th, receiving many lovely cards and letters.

Announcements have been received of the birth of a daughter, ParaLee to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kiser of Detroit, January 16. Robert is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kiser.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a daughter, Jean Elizabeth to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison, at 3802 Dixon place Santiago, Cal. Mrs. Harrison was before her marriage, Miss Ardith Richardson.

Inventory Sale of Cotton Dresses, sizes 12 to 48, Friday, January 29 until February 6. We also offer fine line of Dresses in the better materials in one and two-piece styles. Malpass Style Shoppe. adv.

The Wednesday Evening Circle of the Presbyterian Aid will meet with Mrs. Gregory Boswell, Wednesday, February 3 with Mrs. Ben Bustard assistant hostess. Mrs. John Smith will have charge of the devotionals.

Mrs. John Whiteford is reported as very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John McKinnin in Mancelona. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Verne Whiteford, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Whiteford and Mrs. Theo Scott were over to Mancelona to see her.

Week end and Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ranney were Miss Agatha Ranney, who is taking a course in Cosmetology in Grand Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shook and children and Miss Beatrice Ranney of Gaylord.

Wm. Bashaw was a Lansing business visitor this week.

Mrs. Norman Sloop is visiting relatives and friends in Newago and Muskegon,

Mrs. Edward Carr and infant son, Michael Ted, returned home Wednesday from Lockwood Hospital Petoskey.

Edd Green returned to Muskegon last Friday after spending several days with his son George Green and family.

Mrs. Ray Dennison left Wednesday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Bos and family in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Grace Boswell visited her daughter, Mrs. T. C. Banhagel in Lansing this week, returning home Thursday.

Miss Josie Cihak, of Chicago, arrived here Saturday, called by the serious illness of her father, Frank Cihak, Sr., of Jordan township.

Miss Gladys Bustard R. N., came from Jackson last Friday for a visit with her father, Peter Bustard and her brother Benjamin and family.

East Jordan Study Club will meet with Mrs. Richard Malpass, with Mrs. R. G. Watson and Mrs. Lester Walcutt assistant hostesses, Tuesday evening February 2.

Milton Ward Jr., from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station and friend from Belding spent week before last with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Ward Sr.

Mrs. Mary Freeman, who has been visiting at the home of her son, Mr. and Mrs. Len Freeman near Mancelona, returned to her home on the West Side, Thursday, January 14.

Mrs. Harold Bader and daughter Joan are spending a couple of weeks with the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepard also at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bader. Harold Bader and sister Barbara returned to Lansing after spending the week end here.

Mrs. Tony Zoulek was called to Muskegon Saturday, January 16, by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Dorrence Peck, returning home Thursday, January 21. Anyone caring to write to Mrs. Peck may use this address. R 6, Bolt Hwy, Muskegon, Michigan.

East Jordan LIBRARY NOTES

Books added to Rentals

Valley of Decision —Marcia Davanport

West with the Night — Beryl Markham

Books added to shelves from Rental List

In This Our Life — Ellen Glasgow

The Blue Hills —E. Goudge

Cards on the Table — Agatha Christie

Northern Nurse — Elliott Merrick

Under My Elm — David Grayson

The Last Time I Saw Paris —Elliot Paul.

Other books added:

Story of Jesus — Petershan

The ABC of Aviation — Liet. Col. Victor W. Page (recommended by Popular Science)

Moby Dick — Herman Melville

Best Loved Poems of the American People — Felleman

The Trail Driver — Zane Grey

Dawn of the Morning — Hill

23 books for Primary and Intermediate Grades

A Goodly Company (Book of Quotations & Proverbs.)

Tales from Dickens — Hallie

Wonders of Modern Industry —Mit-chell

Switzerland — (Travel Book) Guiton

The Silver Magnet (Story of mining in Mexico.)

The Pygmy's Arrow — W. Fleming (Story of Africa.)

LLet's See If the World Is Round. Mielche (Travel and Adventure)

VICTORY BOOK CAMPAIGN

Our armed forces have expanded too rapidly, it is essential we make a renewed effort to provide books for the men in the service. A new drive has been planned which is to continue until March 5th. Everyone is asked to help. It is tho't the results might be better if each organization would make a special effort in their particular unit.

The Library will be used as a General Headquarters for this work. The late books are especially wanted but only if they are suitable.

Three books have been left for this purpose since the last list was printed. They were donated by Mr. Frank Foote, of South Arm twp,

By suitable books, is mean't those which will be pleasing to men and older boys.

First engine trouble, then husband trouble. After many hairbreath escapes, the fearless woman flyer's plane finally cracked-up, and so did her marriage. Read of her stratospheric adventures and what grounded her matrimonially, as told in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next week's Sunday Chicago Herald-American.

E.J.H.S. News

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council that was organized at the beginning of the year has been working on several projects for the school.

The Student Council has set up a booth and conducts a sale of Defense Stamps every Tuesday and Thursday. A graph is to be made showing the purchases of each class and to stimulate competition. To date the sales, total $79.60, with the seventh graders having purchased the most.

Among other things, the Student Council has arranged a noon-hour schedule which gives everyone a chance for athletic entertainment. Leo. Nemecek, Carl Petrie, and Alice Puckett are on the committee which organized the program. Mr. Max Damoth is the faculty advisor.

PRIMARY NEWS — (Delayed)

KINDERGARTEN — Miss Wolf

The kindergarteners are beginning to learn their numbers.

SECOND GRADE — Miss Swedberg

One day last week the entire grade celebrate the eighth birthday of John Bussing with refreshments, games, and gifts.

THIRD GRADE — Miss Muck

The children have made a bank, from cardboard boxes, and sell defense stamps from it every day.

FOURTH GRADE — Mrs. Hager

The fourth graders are studying the Eskimos; how they work, what they eat, etc.

FIFTH GRADE — Mrs. Benson

Mary Jo Willson and Katherine Mayrand are reporters.

Margaret Blossie, Everette Orvis, Donald Bowers, and Ida Prough have each finished knitting a square for our Red Cross Afghan. Jimmy Meredith said his grandmother would knit one for us. He is working hard on knitting and ripping. After Jimmy rips three times he changes to another color of yarn. Now Robert Saxton is trying that method. Some people from Mr. DeForest's room are knitting squares with us, too.

We have Sgt. Gene Autry's name on our map of the camps.

Miss Notari's room visited ours last Friday. Some people had made soap carvings of the sphinx and pyramids to show them.

Our room has an unusual record. We have five Donalds. We wonder if any other room can beat that number on a single name.

SIXTH GRADE — Mr. DeForest

Our reporters this week are Ruby Gibbard and Claudia Kamradt.

We bought $6.95 in War stamps this week. The entire grade school purchased $42.45.

Elizabeth Antoine has returned from Harbor Springs where she has been going to school.

Some of the girls in our room are learning to knit.

PRIMARY NEWS

Kendergarten — About 40 pupils of the first and second grades visited the kindergarten where they practiced in a rythmn band.

The kindergarteners are learning to tie their shoes, and they have a chart for those who can tie their own.

FIRST GRADE — Miss Hansen

A new pupil has joined the first grade. She is Nona Noirot from Hortons Bay.

THIRD GRADE — Miss Muck

The geography class is studying a unit on cotton.

Marlin Sweet and Ila Green were tellers in the defense bank. Stamp sales amounted to $4.80.

FOURTH GRADE — Mrs. Hager

The children are making posters to compare the lives of the Eskimos with their own.

FOURTH GRADE — Mrs. Thorsen

A new pupil, Virginia McConnell, has joined the fourth grade from Hortons Bay.

In a recent study of poetry these two examples of talent were found.

Snowflakes — Jean Harrison

Snowflakes are falling down
Round and round the town.
They are nice and white
As they fall through the night.

A Skiing Hill — Roger Benson

As I go down the hill
On a pair of skiis
I pass the old, old mill
Then I fall on my knees.

SIXTH GRADE — Mr. DeForest

The grade school bought $41.40 in War stamps this week. The sixth grade purchased $3.50.

The room held a spelling contest Friday. Anna Richards stood up the longest with Jeanne Brown second.

SOUTH WILSON...

(Edited by Miss Ardith Schroeder)

Word has been received that Pvt. George Rebec who was formerly stationed in England has been transfered to North Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brintnall were Monday callers on Mrs. Charles Schroeder and family of the German Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smidt while in route to their home in Petoskey after spending several weeks in Detroit spent a few days at the home of the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zoulek.

Mrs. Luther Brintnall was called to the Ernest Schultz home to help care for Mrs. Shultz who has been sick for quite sometime. Mrs. Schultz had a stroke some time the first part of December. She is still confined to her bed but is improving.

Mrs. Will Smith who has been caring for her mother, Mrs. Schultz was called to Fennville on business and expects to be gone a few days.

PENINSULA...

(Edited by Mrs. E. Hayden)

A bunch of 20 youngsters had a coasting party on Bunker Hill, Friday evening, and plan to have more.

How are we going to know when spring comes as crows have been around here all winter.

A letter from Evert "Bob" Jarman from Florida states the temperature there Jan. 19 was 96 above.

The Gibsons, who purchased what is known as the Tuttle Place in Mountain Dist. have gone to Detroit where they have employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McClure, who were visiting his daughter, Mrs. Will Gaunt and family in Three Bells Dist. went to house keeping on their farm near Deer Lake, Monday.

Clayton Healey of Willow Brook farm gathered up all the help he could get and finished bailing the hay he had at the Geo. Morton place near Old Round Top, Wednesday.

Thursday the soft plug in the boiler of the milk house at Healey's Dairy, Willow Brook farm, went out, and caused the place to be filled with smoke but did no more serious damage.

Geo. Staley of Stoney Ridge farm spent Friday evening with the Carl Grutsch family near East Jordan and Thursday evening had supper with his daughter, Mrs. Vale Gee and family in East Jordan, and Saturday afternoon while in East Jordan met Dewey Hosler of the Merchant Marines. Mr. Hosler was very well known in this vicinity 10 or 12 years ago, being field man for the Gleaners. He had a very interesting visit with him, also met Pvt. Houtman who is stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss. and has barracks next to Geo. Staley's son Buddy. Taking all in all he had quite an exciting week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt of Three Bells Dist. arrived at their 61st wedding anniversary Saturday, Jan. 23, having spent the whole time on the same farm, and Sunday had a special dinner to celebrate the occasion. The roads are utterly impassable for motor traffic, so they hitched up the team and brought their daughter, Mrs. Robert Myers and Mr. Myers and little daughter of Mountain Dist., Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Barber and son Roscoe and Mrs. Barber Sr. of Knoll Krest for dinner. They spent a very pleasant day. Mr. and Mrs. David Gaunt are in excellent health and we hope they celebrate many more anniversaries.

The storm, which struck this section Tuesday a. m., and lasted until Thursday night, will go down on record as the coldest storm in years. Wednesday a. m. the mercury was 4 below with a high north-east wind which drove the cold through everything. Thursday a. m. it was 8 below but no wind so there was not so much suffering. The school bus was stuck near the Herb Gould place, Thursday. The Bennett pupils waited until way past school time at the A. Reich farm, then went home. Friday a. m. the bus came up Bunker Hill and made the lower road and came back that way. The cream truck had difficulty finding a way through the bad places, but finally got around. No one tried to stir out Thursday a. m., but the roads were opened Friday afternoon. The mercury has stayed above zero since Friday forenoon.

BASKETBALL!

EAST JORDAN

vs.

HARBOR SPRINGS

At East Jordan High School Gymnasium

Friday, Jan. 29

TWO GAMES — First Game Called at 7:15 p. m.

Adm.: Adults 33c, Students 22c, Fed. Tax. Included

AUCTION SALE

STARTS TONIGHT AT 7:30 P. M.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Afternoon Sale — 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Night Sale — 7:30 p. m. to 10 p. m.

SATURDAY LAST DAY

Entire Stock to be CLOSED OUT

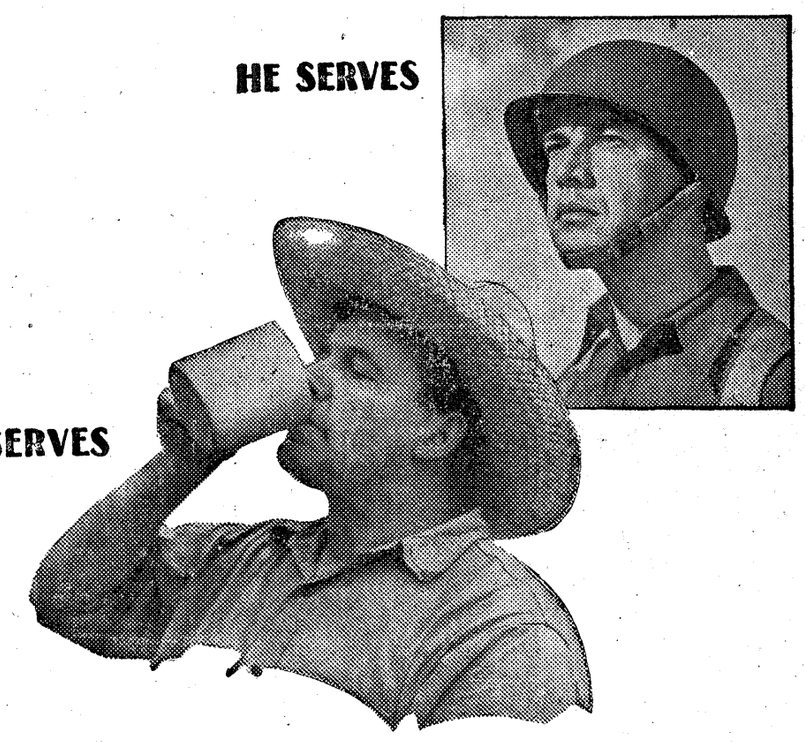
BULOVA, WALTHAM, LONGINES WATCHES
FOSTORIA CRYSTAL GLASSWARE
SILVERWARE — CLOCKS — DIAMONDS
CAMEO BROACHES — SPODE CHINA
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To be sold to highest bidder Regardless of Price

Sandack Jewelry

111 Main St. East Jordan

HE SERVES



HE SERVES

BANK CREDIT SERVES TOO...

The farmer is a fighting man. He is fighting the all-important battle of food production. At his shoulder stands his bank, ready with the "ammunition" — bank credit. We know that you have been given the biggest food-production job in all history. And we want you to know that this bank is ready and willing to help you do the job, by supplying the money you'll need. Don't hesitate to ask us for a loan.

War Financing FOOD FOR FREEDOM

State Bank of East Jordan

Member FDIC



ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY



© GREGORY W.N.U. RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Ann Lee and Cole Cody, beneficiaries under two wills made by Early Bill Cole of the King Cole Ranch, arrived simultaneously at the Ranch to be greeted by Rance Waldron. Rance, posing as Old Bill's nephew and only relative, made it evident they were not welcome at the Ranch. Each was determined to stay, however. Later, during an argument, Ann accidentally shot Cole. It was then they discovered Old Early Bill had made two identical wills, one leaving all his money and the King Cole Ranch to Ann; and the other giving the same money and property to Cole. However, before his death Old Bill had sent them each a key to a box.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER X

Two old porch-sitters from Bald Eagle came skallyhooting out to the King Cole Ranch. They shared what they agreed to call a hunch. Likewise, both were scorching with curiosity. Having talked spaciously of the two newcomers, a pretty girl by name of Ann Lee and of a lean, long individual name of Cole Cody who had brought the stage in, having discussed these two at full length —Queerly, they didn't even mention Aunt Jenifer to each other, though both had taken full cognizance of her—they were impelled to travel out to the ranch at an unearthly hour, to take stock of conditions there.

They arrived early, just in time to see four people gathered about a table with an old black iron box centering their attention.

"Aha!" the two old porch-sitters said simultaneously within themselves, and came barging in.

Ann emitted a small, shrill squeal of delight.

"Doctor Joe! Oh, Doctor Joe, I'm so glad and grateful you came! I'm amongst enemies, cruel, horrid men that would steal a girl's last penny. You come watch, Doctor Joe!"

And Cole Cody, seeing the Judge, said a warm,

"Howdy, Judge. Come guard my interests, won't you? They're not only shooting me up, they're trying to steal my mess of pottage. Keep the eye peeled, will you Judge? And I'll buy the drinks."

They got the box open. And, all credit to little Ann Lee and some small credit to Cole Cody, they didn't grab. Their eyes, though, did grab.

They saw, first of all, two long, sealed envelopes.

"Well, Mr. Cody," said Ann, and looked and sounded very brave, "the top envelope is addressed to William Cole Cody. If you care to lift it out, I'll take mine!"

Underneath was the one addressed to her. She snatched it, ran her excited eyes over it, flaunted it in his face. Then she tore it open as fast as any envelope was ever opened in all the world, from the time of Rameses, if they had envelopes then, to this current Anno Domino year. Her eyes, racing faster than light travels, that rapid traveler, were shining. A glance told her the tale, the fairy tale, the story that she knew would be there! "To Ann Lee I give and bequeath—all my belongings—the properties known as the King Cole Ranch—" and so forth—

"Come, hurry, Doctor Joe!" she cried. "You were right! Look!"

Cole Cody nailed the Judge with his eye.

"Hey, Judge!" he called cheerily. "Step over, will you? We maybe are going to need arbitration, and I pick you for my sponsor! Ten per cent of the net proceeds, if any, goes to you. How about it? Let's both ride lucky!"

"What in the world is this?" exclaimed Ann Lee. She waved a sheet of paper; there was a bank note pinned to it. "Listen! It says: 'Little Ann Lee, I sort of kind of liked you. You were mighty sweet to me, little Ann; you were like a flower and I bet you make yourself a lot of trouble though, but all live gals do such! Do me a favor, will you? I made a bet with a crazy galoot name of Josephus Daniel Dodge, generally known far and wide, mostly in low dives and disgraceful places, as Doc Joe. I made the old fool a bet, five hundred dollars that me, I'd outlive him. And here I am as good as dead already! Wouldn't that make you mad, lit—' "

She began to cry, dabbing furiously at her eyes. But she jerked her head up and let the tears run as they darn well pleased, and kept right straight on reading:

"Wouldn't that make you mad, little Ann Lee? Well, it makes me mad, but I lose and I pay. Here's five hundred dollars. Suppose you hand it over to Doc Joe and tell him that anyhow I'll get me my laugh, sitting up on a big white cloud with nice pink trimmings and playing 'Home Sweet Home' on my harp, while I peek down pretty soon and spy on him sizzling down in hell! Thanks, little Ann—and you keep your hair on, and maybe you'll ride lucky! Yours, Bill Cole."

"I'm damned," said Cole Cody softly.

He held up a similar sheet of paper, bank note attached. He read,

"Hi, Bill Cole Cody! Sorry I missed you; couldn't wait, having other places to go. Now look here, kid, I sort of liked you; anyhow we had fun together. So you remember old times and do me a kindness, same as I'd do you at a pinch. I made a bet with a dirty dog, name of Arthur Henry Pope, commonly known in and about Bald Eagle as the Judge, five hundred bucks that I'd outlive him. I just simply got tired waiting for the old fool to die, so, dammit, kid, I lose and here's the five hundred, and you hand it to the Judge for me, and tell him it was fun dying, just that that way I could make sure him and me would never, never-no-more meet up again—for he's hell-bound along of Doc Joe, and me I'm always for the High Places! Yeee! On handing it to him look out he don't claw your hand off, the money-grabbing old coyote. And tell him I hope him and Doc Joe, barging into town to get drunk together, both chokes to death. Luck, kid. Yours, Bill Cole."

And Bill Cole Cody, no sissy like Ann Lee, didn't weep. He blew his nose and glared stormily.

"I—I don't understand," gasped Ann. "I never in all my life once even laid eyes on Mr.—Mr. Early Bill!"

"Me, too," said Cole Cody. "He says here—It's a funny thing. I never knew Bill Cole, never saw him!"

The Judge and Doc Joe looked at each other.

"Don't you kids be fooling yourselves," Doc Joe said crustily. "I don't mean any disrespect to the dead—or do I? Come to think about it, I never could see why a dead dog was any nicer than a live one. Well, be that as it may, and no dis-



"I'm just hoping that some day I'll find out who did that for old Bill."

respect meant, old Early Bill Cole was a jackass if ever there was one, a no-'count rambling wreck of wickedness and sin; the same dirty dog he names this here gent, Mr. Arthur Henry Pope. Just the same he warn't no liar. If he says to Miss Ann she was sweet to him, then she was sweet to him, and somewhere he knowed her. If he says to this young Cody that they had fun together, well they did. Am I right, Judge?"

"Right as rain, Doc," said the Judge. "Hell taking old Early Bill to the contrary notwithstanding, you're right."

"What's all this about wills?" said Rance Waldron, as sharp as a new tack.

"You shut up!" cried Ann Lee. "You and your wills! We're talking about—" She spun on her heel like a small whirlwind. "Doc Joe! Here's your five hundred dollars! Golly! Here—here's your five hundred dollars, Doc Joe!"

"Thanking you kindly, Miss," said Doc Joe, and took his rightful winnings.

"Well," said Cole Cody, "here's yours, Judge. Like Early Bill says, I'm hoping you and Doc Joe choke to death."

The Judge cleared his throat, accepted the bank note, cleared his throat again. Beyond that, being both lawyer and banker, he would not go.

"But, like I was saying," Cole Cody went on, "having done with wishing, here is the tall, straight and shining fact of the matter. I've got in my hand a legal-looking paper. It calls itself a will, last will and testament. It gives and bequeaths and etcetera, all his belongings and properties and accessories—with some to wits and some more etceteras — the King Cole Ranch thrown in—to a certain gent name of William Cole Cody, which is me! And could you tell me, Judge, without straining yourself—whose time is it right now to laugh? To laugh, my good friend and counsellor, like a whole pack of hyenas? Mine? You're sure shouting! Haw!"

Rance Waldron was as interested as any. More interested than the others, from the look of him. He said, speaking smoothly,

"I might help you folks out, maybe. My uncle—Mr. William Cole, you know—was pretty old. What's the word for it? Senile? It's my thought that he was dying and was out of his head—what you call non compos mentis—in plain English he was as crazy as a bed-bug when he wrote those wall-eyed wills. He told me—Hell's bells, he told me fifty times that all he had was going to be mine! Now here's Miss Lee and here's Mr. Cody; both of them saying they've got a will, giving them the whole shooting works! That sounds kind of funny, don't it? It might pay to see how these wills were dated, and how they were witnessed and all that. Whether, maybe, they were made while the old man was dying, and was so clean off his nut that both wills are worth about—"

He did a nice job of snapping his fingers.

Cole Cody laughed.

Ann Lee smiled; it was a tight little, slight little, bright little smile that spelled Triumph.

When no one else seemed to have anything to say, Aunt Jenifer spoke up brightly.

"Have all you gentlemen had breakfast?" she asked. "Wills and things, you know, can wait longer than appetites."

Before departing with Doc Joe, the Judge had cleared his throat a couple of times and had gone so far as to say,

"Speaking of evictions, seems to me as though Cal Roundtree might just possibly be within his rights to throw out the whole kit and caboodle of you. But as to any of the rest of you evicting anyone else —well, I reckon it would have to be like the Irishman playing the fiddle, by main strength and awkwardness. Better sit in at a poker game and play for it." And in haste the Judge caught up with Doc Joe, and a cloud of dust showed the way the two had taken—each with an honestly earned five hundred dollars in his jeans.

Old Early Bill's house was big enough to accommodate a score of people; consequently its present inhabitants, little Ann Lee and Aunt Jenifer, Cole Cody and Rance Waldron could all dwell under the one roof without running into each other all the time.

Thus for a time the big house was divided against itself, and all was outwardly peaceful in an atmosphere reeking with watchfulness and suspicion. Rance Waldron was locked up in his own quarters, ostensibly concerning himself with various papers and accounts he had found here. Ann devoted hours to investigating the house.

As for young Cole Cody, he left the house as soon as he had stowed his few belongings in his room, and went down to the outbuildings along the creek, by the barn, seeking Cal Roundtree.

He was sitting on a log that had been hauled up to the woodpile, smoking contemplatively, with his wreck of a black Stetson pulled down over his eyes. His head came up with a snap as he heard footsteps.

"Mind if I perch alongside you?" demanded Cody. "I've just had a long walk and am sort of leg-weary."

"Squat," said Cal Roundtree. Cody lowered himself to the log and reached for his own papers and muslin bag of fine-flaked tobacco, Roundtree eyeing him narrowly all the while. "What's on your mind, Cody?" he asked bluntly.

"Plenty," Cole Cody told him, and licked his cigarette and lighted it. "I think I own this outfit now; I'm not sure of anything. That girl up at the house—"

"She's the prettiest specimen of the girl species I ever clapped eyes on, and in my time I've seen some of 'em cute enough to take prizes. And she's got as much spunk as anybody needs, with maybe a mite extra thrown in."

"She's not bad looking, that's a fact," agreed Cody without enthusiasm. "As for spunk, she's got as much temper as you'd find in two wild cats with their tails tied together. What I was going to say, here's a funny mix-up: I think I own the place and she thinks she owns it. On top of all that, there's that Rance Waldron fellow who puts in his claim."

"You see," Cole Cody continued, "I never knew Early Bill Cole. Or if I did know him, as Doc Joe and the Judge seem to be sure of, then I didn't know I knew him. Maybe that's hard to get, but that's the only way I can put it."

"He was a queer old rooster," said Cal Roundtree. "I guess I knew him about as well as anybody ever did; I worked for him for sixteen years, and out on the range we slept together more than once, and we et together and got mad at one another. He was, to my notion, the finest man that ever walked in a pair of boots or forked a horse or got drunk or played cards or gave his money with both hands to folks that was in want, and he didn't ask any questions about their pedigree. Yep, I knew old Early Bill as well as anybody on earth."

"Somebody shot him?"

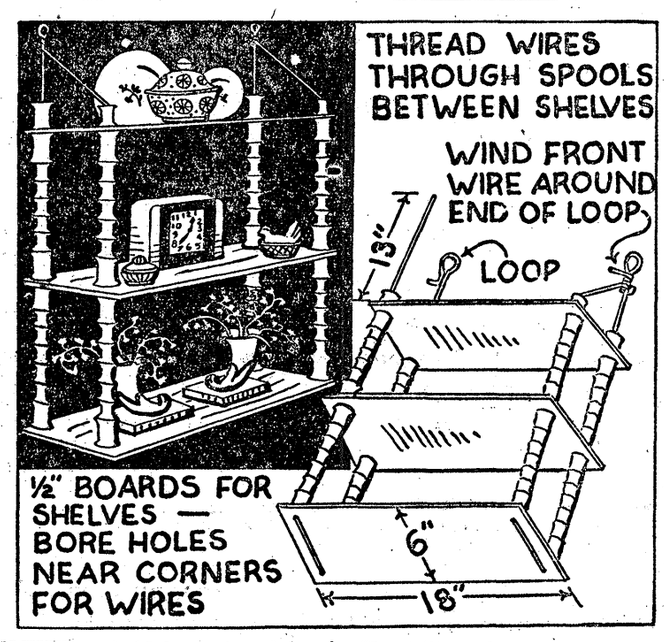
"Yes. I'm just hoping with all my hope-machinery that some day I'll find out who did that for old Bill."

"Tell me about it; all that you know."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

ON THE HOME FRONT

with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



IN THE good old days when dressmakers were paid according to the number of spools of thread they used, the empty spools were saved until enough had been accumulated to make a corner what-not or hanging shelves. Now, with machines whirring for defense sewing, it is again easy to save enough spools for one of these quaint sets of shelves.

You will need 60 spools; 12½ feet of wire just stiff enough to bend easily; and three boards of the size desired for the shelves. Either a stain or a paint finish may be used.

* * *

NOTE: These spool shelves are from Book 3 of the series of eight booklets which Mrs. Spears has prepared for our readers. There are directions for an end table of spools in Book 5 and a corner what-not in Book 7. Each of these booklets contains more than 30 other fascinating things to make for the home. Copies are 10 cents each postpaid, and should be ordered direct from

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10

Enclose 10 cents for each book desired.

Name

Address

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Who are the hoi polloi?
2. What kind of an animal is a loggerhead?
3. What city in the United States uses the same name twice?
4. What is the total continental area of the United States?
5. When intact how tall was the Great Pyramid of Gizeh?
6. How great is air pressure at sea level?
7. What is the difference between a fog and a cloud?
8. Who was the first admiral of the United States navy?
9. What would you fill a barrel with in order to make it lighter?
10. What is the first name of the prince of Wales?

The Answers

1. The masses; the populace.
2. A large turtle found in the Atlantic ocean.
3. Walla Walla, Wash.
4. The area is 3,026,789 square miles, 52,630 of which are water surface.
5. The pyramid was 481 feet tall.
6. More than a ton to the square foot.
7. It is a difference of height from the earth. Fog is a cloud on earth. A cloud is a fog in the sky.
8. David Farragut.
9. Holes.
10. There is no prince of Wales. Only the oldest son of the reigning king has that title and he loses that title when he becomes king.

'Genuine Fake'

For a decade after 1920, Alceo Dossena, an Italian sculptor, so cleverly imitated the works of old masters that, unknown to him, unscrupulous dealers sold many of them as genuine, says Collier's. After the expose, Dossena became famous and his imitations were eagerly sought.

At an auction of his work in New York in 1933, every purchaser requested and received a certificate from the Italian government guaranteeing each piece to be a "genuine fake."

Suffice to Say, It Was Some Sort of Catastrophe

"Fire! Fire!"

As the shrill cry rang out, a woman dashed out of a house waving her hands. One passer-by ran to the fire-alarm, and another entered the house.

"Where is it?" he asked, after a brief investigation. "I can't smell any smoke."

"Oh, I didn't mean fire. I meant murder!"

"Murder?" A policeman who had heard the commotion came running and entered the discussion. "Who's been murdered?"

"Oh, I didn't really mean murder, either!" gasped the woman. "But the biggest rat I ever saw just ran across the kitchen floor."

When the soldier talks about "the skipper" he means his captain, the head of his company. And that's just what the title "captain" means. It comes from the Latin word "caput" meaning "head." Another leader high in Army men's favor since '18 is Camel Cigarettes. (Based on actual sales records from Post Exchanges and Sales Commissaries.) It's the gift they prefer from the home folks. If you have a relative or friend in the service, send him a carton of Camels. Your dealer is featuring Camel cartons to send to service men.—Adv.

NERVOUS? No Pep or Vitality? INDIGESTION? Feel All In? Rundown?

All this—and even serious illness—may be due to B Complex Vitamin deficiency. Play safe! Take GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins and get all the *medically recognized* B Complex Vitamins. Quality — potency absolutely guaranteed! Unit for unit, you can't get finer quality at any price. Yet GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins are only 29 cents for regular size ... only a dollar for the large size—over a month's supply. Get GROVE'S B Complex Vitamins today!



GROVE'S B COMPLEX VITAMINS

BY MAKERS OF "BROMO QUININE" COLD TABLETS

Fear of Evil

Often the fear of one evil leads us into a worse.—Boileau.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN

Soreness and Stiffness

You need to rub on a powerfully soothing "COUNTER-IRRITANT" like Musterole to quickly relieve neuritis, rheumatic aches and pains. Better than an old-fashioned mustard plaster to help break up painful local congestion!

MUSTEROLE

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



The first known rubber hose was manufactured in England in 1827.

Collapsible rubber boats equipped with paddles, bullet-hole plugs, sea-anchor, water, etc., are being produced for fighting U. S. airmen. Inflated in 10 seconds, this boat forms part of the pilot's seat and stays with him when he hits the water.

An Omaha, Neb., tire salesman hauled into court before rationing for parking his car near a hydrant first talked himself out of the $2 fine, then sold two new tires to the judge, two to the cop who arrested him and two to the court attendant.

Production of War tires is definitely tied to the production of reclaimed rubber. It is estimated that the country has refining capacity to process 360,000 tons of reclaimed a year.

Rubber authorities estimate that 900 million tires have been scrapped since World War 1.

Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

B.F.Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

LOST



Lost, a cough due to a cold—thanks to the soothing action of Smith Brothers Cough Drops. Smith Bros. Cough Drops contain a special blend of medicinal ingredients, blended with prescription care. And they still cost only 5¢ a box. *Yes, a nickel checks that tickle.*



SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

TRADE MARK

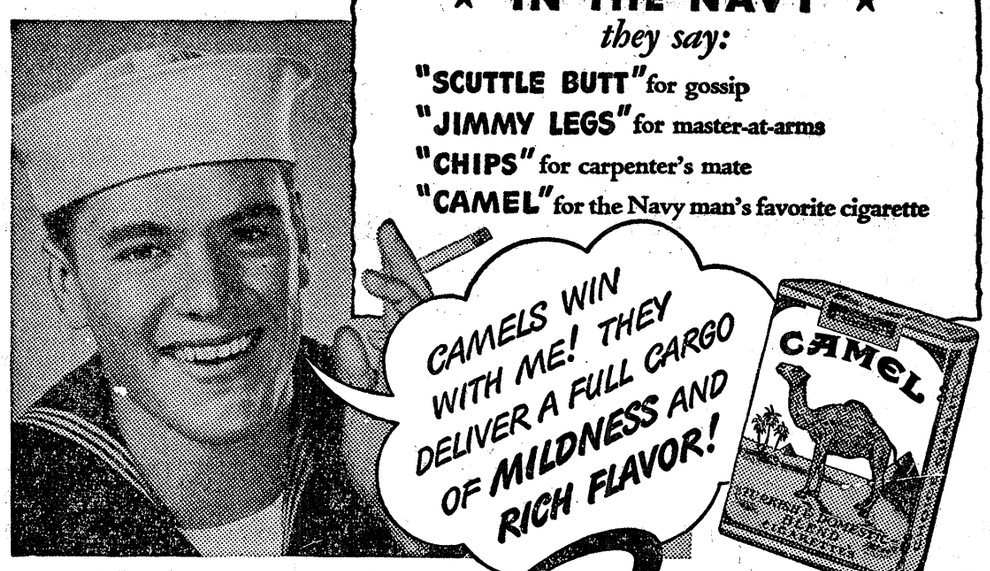
★ IN THE NAVY ★ they say:

"SCUTTLE BUTT" for gossip

"JIMMY LEGS" for master-at-arms

"CHIPS" for carpenter's mate

"CAMEL" for the Navy man's favorite cigarette



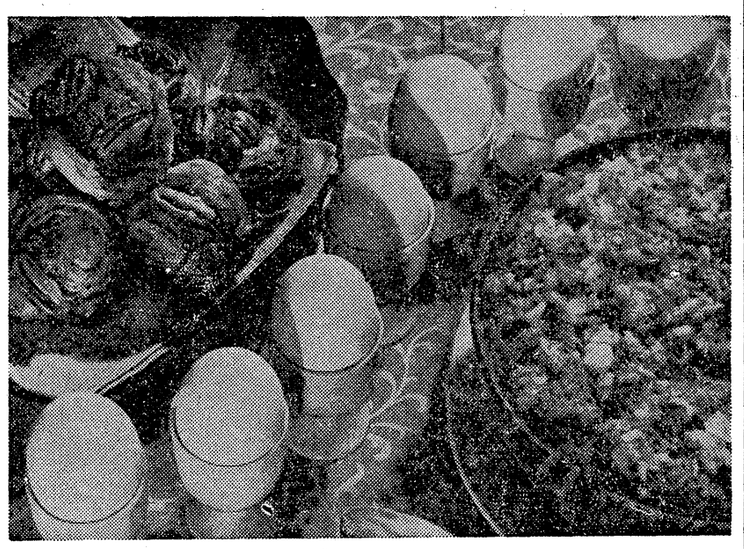
FIRST IN THE SERVICE

The favorite cigarette with men in the Navy, Army, Marines, and Coast Guard is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Canteens and Post Exchanges.)

COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Camel

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Wake Up and Shine . . . for a Hearty Breakfast!
(See Recipes Below)

Winter Breakfasts

Though the wind may howl moanfully and the icicles crackle coldly at your window these mornings when you arise to meet the day and all its tasks, a hot, well-balanced breakfast is bound to bring you to the alert in double quick time. Fruit or fruit juice will wake you first, then eggs, hot cereal, rolls or flapjacks will do the rest toward getting you on your way.



Citrus fruit crops are especially good this winter and will be at your breakfast service with all their rich vitamins, minerals and health-giving qualities. Their sparkle and freshness will give you a new start these busy mornings.

Vitamin Cereals.

It's a wonderful idea to follow up the fruit course with one of those quickly prepared hot cereals which are so rich in vitamin B1—that important vitamin you need daily for preventing nervousness, fatigue and restlessness.

There are several ways of doing up the hot cereals. The quick-cooking wheat and oat cereals may be readily prepared along with the rest of breakfast—in just a few minutes' time. If you have a deep-well cooker on an electric range you can place the cereal in glass jars along with dried fruits you are able to obtain, turn on the unit overnight, and have fruit and cereal ready-to-eat.

Don't hesitate at cooking the quick-cooking cereals longer—they are improved in flavor and more palatable if you give them a few extra minutes.

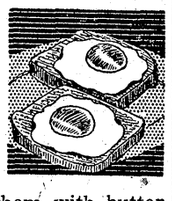
Coddled Eggs.

Coddled or soft cooked eggs are made by bringing a sauce pan of water to a good boil. Then turn out the heat, transfer into it the eggs with a spoon. Cover and let stand 5 to 10 minutes depending upon the consistency of egg you desire. This is a good way to fix eggs—you can place them in the water while you're getting the rest of the breakfast.

Change Your Breakfasts.

Fried mush is a wonderful breakfast food; serve it with syrup, butter and honey, and even fried apple rings—for a late Sunday morning feast.

Toasted English muffins teamed with poached eggs—and a piece of broiled ham in-between will work wonders toward getting the family on its way out of bed.



Packaged pancake mixtures will speed up the tempo at breakfast time. Serve them with butter or vitaminized margarine—honey and butter syrup, melted together, or dark corn syrup flavored with a maple extract are all that could be desired, luscious indeed.

No, I haven't forgotten omelets! For a fluffy omelet allow 3 eggs for 2 people. Separate eggs, and beat each separately. Add ½ tablespoon cream to yolks, salt and pepper, then fold in stiffly beaten whites. Heat butter in skillet, pour in eggs, cover and cook over low heat until mixture puffs, about 8 minutes. Uncover and finish cooking in slow oven (325 degrees) about 20 minutes. Fold over and serve on warm platter.

Omelet Variations.

If you have leftover ham, sprinkle a few tablespoons of minced ham over omelet while it is cooking. For a jelly omelet, spread a tablespoon of jelly over surface of omelet before folding it over—after it has finished cooking completely. For special occasions, spread sauteed chicken livers before folding omelet.



Freshly baked rolls with swirls of brown syrup and whole pecans on top are bound to make your breakfast a real pleasure. Make the rolls in the afternoon—reheat for breakfast, for these won't dry out:

***Butterscotch Pecan Rolls.**
(Makes 3 dozen)

- **1 package yeast, compressed or granular**
- **¼ cup warm water**
- **¾ cup milk, scalded, cooled to lukewarm**
- **1 teaspoon salt**
- **⅓ cup sugar**
- **¼ cup melted shortening**
- **2 eggs, well beaten**
- **About 4 cups sifted all-purpose flour**
- **1 cup butter, softened**
- **1 cup brown sugar, packed firmly**
- **1 cup pecan meats**

Pour ¼ cup lukewarm water over yeast, add 1 tablespoon sugar, stir, let stand about 5 minutes.

Dissolve salt and remaining sugar in milk. When lukewarm add yeast and blend with 2 cups flour. Beat very thoroughly. Next, add eggs and shortening. Mix well and beat three minutes. Add remaining flour enough to make a smooth dough. Knead lightly on board about 5 minutes. Use only enough flour to keep dough from sticking. Dough should be kept as soft as possible. Grease top and let rise until doubled. Fold dough down again and let rise again until doubled.

To shape: roll dough into oblong pieces until ¼ inch thick. Spread with butter, brown sugar and nuts. Roll as for jelly roll. Cut into 1 to 1½ inch slices. Use muffin tins, add ½ spoonful of butter, and a few nutmeats to each pan. Place rolls of dough, cut side down on each pan. Let rise again until double. Bake about 12 to 15 minutes in a hot (400 to 425-degree) oven. Remove from pans immediately.

Quick Coffee Cake.

- **⅓ cup butter**
- **1 cup sugar**
- **1 egg**
- **1¾ cups flour**
- **2½ teaspoons baking powder**
- **¼ teaspoon salt**
- **1 cup milk**
- **1 teaspoon vanilla**

Cream butter and sugar. Add egg and beat until light. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk and beat for several minutes. Add vanilla and pour into a greased, shallow pan. Spread with topping and bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven 25 to 30 minutes.

Topping.

- **2 egg whites**
- **1 cup brown sugar**
- **Nutmeats**

Beat egg whites stiff. Fold in sugar. Spread on batter and sprinkle with chopped nutmeats.

This Week's Breakfast

Sliced Oranges
Hot Oatmeal Honey Top Milk
Coddled Eggs
*Butterscotch Pecan Rolls
Beverage
*Recipe Given

Lynn Says:

Saying it Briefly: Saute minced onion and green pepper with leftover meat and enclose in pastry squares. Bake until crisply brown and serve with gravy.

Alternate slices of sauteed eggplant and slices of leftover meat in casserole. Pour over it some tomato soup, sprinkle with grated cheese, heat, and presto! Your main dish is ready!

Boil large onions, scoop out center, fill with hash, and heat, serve with gravy or tomato sauce.

Scoop out centers from potatoes, mash potatoes, mix with ground, leftover meat, refill, heat and bring to the table.

Have you a particular household or cooking problem on which you would like expert advice? Write to Miss Lynn Chambers at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines Street, Chicago, Illinois, explaining your problem fully to her. Please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Six Million Farmers Pledge Co-operation In Nationwide Campaign for More Food

Committee Is Elected To Study Various Production Plans.

Eyes of the nation are on the American farmer this month.

What's he doing to merit all this attention?

Why nothing at all, except making plans for an even better production job in '43 than he did last year—and '42 broke records right and left!

Farm Mobilization day in midmonth set in motion a coast-to-coast plan for getting the most from every acre. Demands on the farmer and his land will be heavier than ever, but shortages of labor and materials will be tighter. That means that many farms will have to produce still more to meet the goals.

When the nation-wide sign-up of men, land and livestock already under way is completed, Uncle Sam will know what he can expect from his "food and fiber army" on 6,000,000 farms.

Farm Mobilization day began the greatest campaign for food production in the long and meritorious history of United States agriculture.

Farmers assembled in groups all over the nation on that day for special meetings at which the national and local production situation was discussed. Production goals for each locality were studied, and the farmer's part in meeting goals for his own land was shown in its relation to the entire war contribution of agriculture.

Keynote of the farm mobilization program was set in a national program on January 12. Government officials and high ranking officers of the armed services were among the speakers. A Minnesota farm woman whose son is fighting in Algiers told what she is doing to meet food production goals, and a county war board chairman from Illinois represented the farming man.

Explanation of the importance of the farmer's goals to the strength of Americans at home, and the freedom of all the United Nations, is expected to bring a clearer appreciation of his problems among organizations and the people at large. Many groups will pledge co-operation and support the farmer's efforts to meet these problems.

Immediately following the Farm Mobilization day meetings, farmer committeemen elected by farmers themselves began visiting each farm to help the operator work out his individual production plan. At the same time, a survey of his labor, machinery and other needs is being made. Each plan, when completed, will represent that farm's share in national production goals.

Agriculture's "1943 Farm Plan" sets up on a single sheet the crop acreages for 1942 and the new 1943 goal for each farm on war crops such as soybeans, peanuts, tomatoes, peas and potatoes, and acreages on other crops such as feed crops for grain. The farmer's "intentions" for livestock, poultry and hogs for slaughter are indicated, and the same single sheet contains information regarding allotment crops (tobacco, cotton, wheat, rice, peanuts and corn) necessary to enable the Agricultural Adjustment agency to determine eligibility of farmers in all regions of the country.

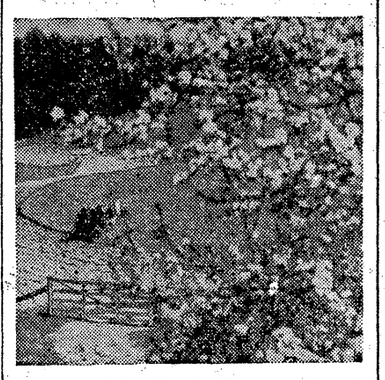


Meat, and plenty of it, is the nation's farmers' job this year so that the armed forces, war workers, and lend-lease Allies can continue the struggle against the Axis.



Clarence Wink (right), whose farm is in Potter county, near Amarillo, Texas, signing up for planned production. Aiding him is John Cotten, AAA county committeeman.

Copies of these "Farm Plan" outlines are kept in the office of the county committeeman, and reference will be made to them by the department of agriculture war boards in determining the individual farmer's labor, transportation, gasoline, machinery and other production requirements, and the greatest possible local assistance that can be given to him.



When springtime rolls around such scenes as these will be multiplied a thousand times. American farmers by then will be on their way toward a successful completion of their designated job.

January and February are the months when the production pattern for the year is developed in its entirety, and to a large extent the planning and organization taking place at this time will forecast whether or not national goals will be met in '43.

The most critical food production year in history requires careful planning if there is to be enough for everyone.

Farmers will have to continue the co-operatively managed program they approved and followed last year, with harder work and longer hours ahead. Civilian consumers will have to follow a co-operative program of their own, so that fathers and brothers and daughters in the armed forces of all the United Nations may be assured the food and clothing they need while they are serving on far-flung battlefronts.

United States military needs in '43, plus cargoes for food ships crossing the seven seas to aid fighting Allies, are expected to take one-half again as much as was demanded in '42. About one-fourth of the anticipated total food production must be earmarked for this use.

One-half of all canned vegetables and one-third of the billions of eggs gathered during the year will go off to war. Over 25 per cent of total meat production will join the ranks, together with the products from other millions of acres.

It is easily apparent that farm production goals and how well they are met will play a vital part in the progress of the war.

This should give Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Citizen on the home front a keen interest in what the farmer expects to do in 1943 and how he is going about the business of achieving his expectation.

Greater emphasis in the new production goals is on farming for war needs. It's going to be a tough year for the farmer, this 1943, because increased labor and machinery shortages will demand more of each remaining farm worker as well as a pooling of equipment for the widest possible utilization of available mechanical aids.

The remarkable 1942 production record of America's farmers took careful planning and co-operation. Most of all it took a lot of hard work on the part of these soldiers of the land.

Mobilization of all his forces is the farmer's answer to the new challenges he must meet before his 1943 goals can be realized. He won't be trying to do the impossible, because he doesn't recognize the existence of such a word as applied to agriculture in wartime.

Food is needed and the farmer will produce it. That's all there is to it, so far as he is concerned.

If he gets a little recognition and appreciation it will make his work seem easier, but—

He's producing Food for Victory. That's honor enough for him.

Nation's Farms Provide Needed War Materials

New Emphasis Is Placed on Crop Conversion.

Much deserved publicity has been given to the converting of industries such as automobile manufacture to war production. Vivid pictures have been drawn of the "change-over" of machinery to new high-speed aircraft work, for example, and of the rapidity with which these changes have been made.

Farmers have been making just as abrupt—and often considerably more sweeping—conversions to assure their best possible contribution to the war effort.

Farm products have been utilized by industry all along, but new emphasis has been placed on this aspect of agriculture since it became necessary to replace imports with things produced at home, and increase production of crops already in use.

When the farmer starts raising hemp he is entering a new type of production that requires careful study and intelligent application of efficient methods. He's growing halyards and hawsers for the navy, and it's up to him to replace the millions of feet of lines that once came thousands of miles from the Philippines.

Drug plants, such as belladonna and henbane, and the trees from the bark of which comes quinine, are being raised in increasing quantities to take the place of former imports that are vital to the lives of soldiers and civilians alike.

War activities used to refer mainly to muskets, bayonets and cannon. Not so today. Now in the front line is placed farming. Food is not only a weapon in itself, but the farmers' fields are also providing needed materials of war.

Farm Shelterbelt Yields Big Dividends

Ten acres of trees planted a quarter of a century or so ago to protect his farmhouse from the winds have also yielded a good crop of posts and fuelwood, according to Chris Jacobson, farmer near Culbertson, Mont.

Further, Jacobson said, the grove is still in fine shape and he "could cut 1,000 posts right now without noticing the effect of their removal."

Jacobson's original planting was of Norway poplar and willows, fast growing but short-lived trees. Aside from protecting the farm home, he said, they yielded 75 cords of fuelwood and 1,200 posts during the 22 years from the time of planting to the removal of the last of the original trees.

When he cut a tree, Jacobson continued, he planted a new one in its place. The replacements were a mixture of the faster growing species and slower growing, longer lived species.

Cotton Production Up

Texas was one of several states which produced more cotton in 1942 than in the preceding year to make up the department of agriculture's December 1 estimate of a total crop in the belt of a little less than 13,000,000 bales.

According to the A. and M. College Extension service, Texas farmers increased their acreage by 405,000 over the 8,118,000 acres of '41.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HURON SEED OATS

CERTIFIED HURON SEED OATS The heavy, smut resistant variety that has consistently outyielded all other varieties in Michigan yield trials for last six years. Michigan's largest producer of Huron oats. **FELIX WITT, Jasper, Mich.**

TREES

PLANT VICTORY TREES — 100 KINDS Junior trees (18"-24")—Senior (6'-8'). Also evergreens and asparagus — free lists. **Hemingway Tree Farms, Boyne City, Mich.**

REMEDIES

SOMETHING CAN BE DONE —If you suffer from **Arthritis, Rheumatism, Sinus, Colds, Poor Circulation, High or Low Blood Pressure, Nervousness or other ailments.** *Write for Free illustrated book and descriptive literature* **Hinson's Institute, 208 N. 10th St., Richmond, Ind.**

Kill for Immortality

The belief that a person must die a violent death to obtain a future life still prevails among several tribes, notably the Batta of Sumatra and the Chukchi of Siberia, says Collier's. Thus, as an act of filial piety, a son kills his father and mother, when they become feeble and are ready to die, so they will achieve immortality.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN 10¢ WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

Nine-Leaf Clover

Archer Herrick of Saco, Maine, has succeeded in growing a nine-leaf clover. He also has a collection of four, five, six, seven and eight-leaf clovers.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

No Railroad in Iceland

Although Iceland has a normal population of 120,000, there is no railway there.

YOUR ITCHING SKIN may be quickly relieved with soothing, medicated, time-tested Resinol. *Try it!* **RESINOL**

Life Span of 5,000 Years

The life span of the Giant Sequoia trees is believed to be 5,000 years.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM **HOT FLASHES**

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities", are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made *especially for women.*

Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is *worth trying!*

Use at first sign of a **COLD** **666** TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, COUGH DROPS.

Try "Rub-My-Tism"—a Wonderful Liniment

WNU—O 4—43

GROWING CHILDREN NEED

VITAL ELEMENTS* TO HELP BUILD RESISTANCE TO COLDS...

Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion contains the natural A and D Vitamins* often needed to help build stamina and resistance! Helps build strong bones, sound teeth too! Mothers—give Scott's Emulsion *daily.*

Recommended by Many Doctors

Try SCOTT'S EMULSION Great Year-Round Tonic

Volume 1 Number 28

Reveille on the Jordan

Just a little message to the boys in the service from the folks back home. Sponsored by the East Jordan Community Service Club.

ED REULING — EDITOR

Sgt. Wm. Cihak
Somewhere in New Guinea
Dear Tiny:

Ordinarily I start this column off with a short personal message to all of our boys in the service. This week the best of all news I have to give the boys, is that you are safe and convalescing. It seems to me you surely rate a personal message — so — if the rest of our lads will excuse me just this once, I'm going to sit down and try and write just the same as if you were here and we were having one of those little sessions we used to have before you went away.

Your Mother came in a couple of days ago with a letter from Washington which stated that they had a report from the Southwest Pacific dated January 15th which reported that, as of January 1st, you were safe in a hospital convalescing from wounds you had received in action. They went on to say that your Mother could, if she wished, send through their office a radio mesage to you — but — the message could not be more than five words. We had quite a time figuring out all that we wanted to say to you, young man, in five words. Eventually your Mother decided on:

"Nice Going Tiny — Love Mother"

which hardly seemed adequate — but did, we hope, help to cheer you up.

The main thing now seems to be for you, wherever you are, to forget about everything else except getting well again. You have been a real soldier and man for a long time now. Your family and your many many friends back home were really worried for a time until we got the word that you were in good hands. We haven't quit thinking of you and pulling for you to come through, but, that letter from Washington was sure some relief to all of us.

Keep a stiff upper lip, Tiny, With God on our side, you, and your buddies, will surely come out of this mess O. K.

Your faithful correspondent
and friend,
Ed Reuling.

HOME TOWN CHATTER

The bad news of the week is that our basketball team took it on the chin from Charlevoix a week ago to the tune of 34 to 12. I didn't see the game but the people that did tell me they still think our boys can give them a real battle on our own floor. Sure hope so.

Sgt. **Willard Howe breezed** into town from Lubbock, Texas a week ago. He had 10 days altogether including travelling time so did'nt have too much time to make the rounds. We were particularly pleased to see the silver wings Willard was sporting, and, to note that army life, if anything, has filled him out and made him look and act like a real man's man. Willard is not as yet assigned to any particular outfit. He has a couple of more training schools to go through and will then come out a finished glider pilot. We know that Mom, Pop and the kid brother were awfully glad to have you home, Willard. So were your many other friends. Thanks for keeping us posted. Be sure and keep up the good work.

Am sorry I missed seeing **William Hoffman** who was home on furlough from Camp Shelby. I guess at that I actually did see him but didn't know who he was. That doesn't sound so good for me. I'll try to do better —but, at that, you lads that come home know now who I am and where you can find me and sometimes I find myself getting chummy with a soldier only to learn eventually he is not East Jordan at all. That part is O. K., but, if I started out to say hello to every soldier I saw I'm afraid it would keep me on the jump. Sorry Bill I didn't recognize you. I hear that you had a pretty good time when you were here and seem to think army life is just right.

Just a week ago around midnight word came in that one of my pals was stuck in a snowbank outside of town. About ten of us went out to do a little shoving. It developed that all 10 of us couldn't budge the car an inch. Wade Healey came along eventually, hooked on with his Chevy, and, after considerable tugging, the Ford came out. I mention this only to demonstrate that East Jordan is, after all a darn good place to live. It isn't every town that has people in it who would do all of the hauling and shoveling that Wade did for no more than the Thank You that he got. Nice going Wade.

Our snowstorm of a week ago was really something. I suppose it gives you boys in the south, and, in New Guinea and Africa a good laugh on us. I have heard tell of Northern Michigan winters but since I have been in this neck of the woods, (1934) I haven't seen anything quite like what we are having this year. I think Dr. Bechtold holds the local record for the biggest pile of snow in front of his house. Its fully 10 feet high. A lot of us have done considerable puffing on the business end of a snow shovel. Seems like we are discovering some muscles we had forgotten about.

Don (MaGee) Clark has departed for Marysville (near Port Huron) and a drafting job on some multi-million dollar construction job. A lot of us, including the manager and owners of the bowling alleys, hated to see him go. For the time being Don's family is staying here so we might get to see him once in awhile at that. Good Luck to you on the new job, Don.

Chris (Pop) Taylor and Harold Bader are neighbors at a spot called Winslow's Cabins just East of Lansing. Both are working at Nash-Kelvinator. Through Harold, who was up here this last week, I learn that their better halves are going to leave them on their own for a couple of weeks. Shirley Taylor will be in Detroit and Bernice Bader up here. I'm no prophet but I'll just bet you that there will be things stirring in our State Capitol during the next while.

Colie Sommerville, Dick McKinnon, Archie Nemecek, Carl Knudsen, Harry Moore and Frank Compo all passed their physical at Kalamazoo and left yesterday for induction. Its tough to see you lads go. There are a lot of others who have gone on ahead of you though, and I know that, even though you fellows hate to leave, you also welcome the chance to do your bit along with the rest of our boys and girls. You fellows are all on our mailing list as of now. When you get located be sure and let us know, and, drop us a line once in awhile so that through this column the rest of your buddies in the service of their country can know what you are doing. Good luck to all of you.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT

Have just heard that, as of January 20th, its Lt. **Herman R. Rasch.** Congratulations Herman on successfully completing the Infantry Officer Candidate Course at Fort Benning. I know that all of the folks back home and particularly your many friends out in the peninsula area are mighty proud of you. When you get located be sure and keep us posted. . . . Word has come through that Marine **Fred Bechtold** has landed (in San Diego) and has the situation well in hand. I hear that **Lawrence Stanek** followed him out there by a couple of days. Lets hear about it boys **Dank Gee** seems to be doing a good job of taking in the State of Florida. Just now he is Fort Meyers. Wonder where he will be next week? . . . Last week I suggested to **Al Kershner** that he get out of Missouri. Apparently he took my advice as I hear he is now located in an army administration school at Brooking, South Dakota. How about a letter Al? . . . Lt. **Keith Bartlett** cabled home from somewhere over there on the 19th. He sent his regards to all of you boys and reported that he was hale and hearty. Thanks, Keith. Your Mom sure was tickled to hear from you and so were the rest of us. . . . Aux. **Dorothy Clark** has been transferred from Des Moines to Daytona Beach, Fla. I can't tell you just what kind of work she is doing. I'm sure, Dorothy, your many friends back home, and in the service, would like to know more. How about it? Speaking of WAAC's — seems like **Peggy Burkland** ought to be reporting in from Des Moines . . Lt. **Elizabeth White** reports a transfer to Jacksonville, Fla. where she has charge of recruiting for the WAACS in the Northern part of the State. Your work, such as entertaining the Governor's wife, sounds interesting Lt. . . . From the dead letter office at San Diego comes the information that there is a package there with most of the address torn off and all they can make out is Pvt. Wm. Dol—. It didn't take me long to figure out that its **Bill Dolezel's** Christmas Box from the Community Service Club. I've sent instructions along, Bill, to deliver the box to you. Hope you get it O. K. and sorry about the long delay. Guess its just one of those things. . . . Two of the **Carney** boys came through with new ratings together. It's Corporals **Chet** and **Gerald Carney** now. Congratulations Carneys. We knew you had the stuff. Gerald is a mechanic at Randolph Field, Texas and Chet is now in charge of some sort of a hotel at Miami Beach where soldiers are quartered. A few weeks back I reported that Chet spent Christmas with Omer McKinnons. Seems like I slipped a bit because Chet tells me it was two weeks after Christmas that he was there. Sorry about the two week error Chet. Congratulation too to **Rodney Gibbard** who was made corporal just three months to the day after entering the service. Your scouting and signal work at Fort Lewis, Wash. sounds interesting, Rodney, particularly those fast jeep rides. I'm still looking for **Cliff Green.** He has been going to get a furlough for a long time. Now that he has his wings as a paratrooper maybe he can get back home and see if we've got anything Montana hasn't Was tickled to get a letter from Orlando, Fla. from **Eldon Neumann.** He says Orlando is a swell place and the people are tops —but —he would just as soon be back home among the snowflakes at that. Just recently Eldon was transferred to the air corps and is doing air defense work. Sounds like the type of work that Cap't **John Vogel** told me he was helping organize. Try writing again, Eldon Up until now I've thought the camp that Bill Simmons, Joe Li**lak, Frank Justice, Kenneth Morris, Henry Ruckle** and **Emmie Cihak** are at, was spelled like a man's first name (Walters.) The boys have corrected me. From now on it's, Woloiousters, Joe writes in that he was surprised and awfully pleased to see Billy the kid down there. Seems like Bill has been putting the boys through their paces. From Bill's Mother I learn that Bill almost got a furlough but now has to wait until around the 1st of March. Joe also mentioned meeting a fellow from East Jordan whose name doesn't seem to be on my mailing list. As closely as I can make it out from Joe's scrawl the name is Harold Lundy. If any reader knows of this boy and can give me his address please do so. We want every East Jordan boy in the service to get the home town paper. Thanks for writing, Joe **Floyd Liskum** ran into some Jordan Brand Cherries at Camp Claiborne and sent one of Bert Lorraine's labels along as proof. I'll bet **Ray Dubas** at the same camp gets kind of homesick for the canning factory when he sees the good old Jordan Brand label . .. Lt. **Tommy Thacker** wrote from North Africa on Jan. 10th and sent it ordinary mail. I got the letter on the 23rd which seems to me like pretty good time. Tommy says the folks back home know more about whats going on over there than they do themselves as their knowledge is confined pretty well to the one sector they happen to be fighting in. Among other things Tommy said:

> "It is true that travel has a broadening effect, even with Uncle Sam's conducted tours. I know, for example, that "Ali" means "scram" in French, and is the most important one word to know. The three most important phrases are the French equivalent of "how much," "the price is exorbitant," and, "I'll give you one-half of that." Generally that still gives them 200% profit. The natives, especially Arabs, are getting rich from us—well—richer than they have ever been before. Food is quite good here with plenty of it, and we do have an excellent group of cooks. It does have an unpleasant regularity of taste, though, and, no matter what the Readers Digest may say, dried eggs, potatoes and onions are not as tasty as the original type."

Thanks for the letter Tommy. It's good to know your mail is getting through in good time even though you may be a long ways off. I saw a picture just the other day of Sgt. **Earl Parks** taken somewhere in Africa.. Earl had had his head shaved except for one narrow 1 inch strip of hair running from front to back. You sure were some looker Earl. Think the picture shocked your wife as she remembers you looking quite a bit different . . . **Alba Brooks** (EJ HS '33 and Cap't of Abe's champ football team of '32) reports in from Fort Sill, Okl. where he is getting training on the big guns. Alba says his older brother is a Motor Mechanic Sgt. at the same camp and lives off the reservation in Lawton. To Coach Abe Cohn, Alba gives a lot of credit for making him the man, physically, he is today. He says he is doing right well in competition. The weather out in Oklahoma seems to be unpredictable but Alba is quite philosophical (that's a dilly isn't it?) as he quotes Will Rogers as follows. "If you don't like the weather, stick around a while. It will change" . . . **Carl Beyer** reports in from Presque Isle, Maine where he says his work in supplies for the air corps keeps him on the jump. The field he is at is one where they towed airplanes into Canada via a 12 mile road instead of flying them across via a 3 mile hop. That of course was before the war when we were leaning over backwards trying to play hide and seek with Adolf Under date of Jan. 11th **George Rebec** reports in from across the pond. George says. "I want to say hello to all of my buddies wherever they may be and wish you all heaps of Good Luck." They, and ourselves included, wish you lots of luck too, George . . **Teddy Kotowich** finally admits that he is back in Texas. It was a long time no hear, Teddy, after your furlough. Glad to hear you are back and have the situation well in hand. Did they make that rule about non-coms not playing poker with privates just because you got back? Sounds to me like the non-coms were forewarned of your phenomenal successes and made the rule to preserve their bank rolls. By the way, Teddy, I saw your brother, Steve, off to Custer last Monday. He told me if he passed the physical he was going right on through and was going to see if he couldn't get in radio someplace . . . **Bob Winstone** in Spokane, Wash. might be seeing some folks from back home before too long. I gave your address, Bob, to some people who thought they might be in Spokane and get a chance to look you up. Sure hope they do. Let's hear about it when it happens.

I started out to make this short and snappy. Some of the local yokels have been ribbing me about writing the whole paper. Seems like they think I'm kind of long winded. Maybe I am —but guess it just takes so long for me to run down and there is no stopping me before. Once again I've hit bottom —so —fellows—its once again —So Long and Good Luck.

Water Taxes Now Due

Water taxes for quarter ending Jan. 1st are now due and payable. No statements will be sent for this quarter.

G. E. BOSWELL
City Treasurer

adv. 2-4

Beg Your Pardon

In the list of newly installed Rebekah Officers published last week the Herald unintentionally left out the name of the Noble Grand, Minnie Sturgell. Another victim was the Secretary, Hermina Young, her name being misspelled "Herman." We're sorry, Rebekahs.

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PAUL VON HINDENBURG was a professional soldier with little taste for politics — and little love for the upstart paperhanger, Hitler, whom he had to accept as Chancellor.

After the last war, the shrewd old Prussian put his finger on one prime reason for Germany's defeat: "America's brilliant war industry had entered the service of patriotism. . . . They understood war."

Now history is repeating itself for Hindenburg's successor!

America's war industry *again* is pouring out planes, tanks and guns—meeting production goals that seemed fantastic at first.

Back of this fast-growing military power is *electric power* —far *more* power than Hitler and all his henchmen have — turning the machines that turn out everything from bullets to battleships.

Behind the great bulk of this power are the electric companies under experienced business management—doing their job and delivering electric power in ever-increasing quantities!

And back of it all, of course, is the American way of life at work—where free men are encouraged to invent, invest, produce, and *everybody* benefits.

Michigan Public Service Co.

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"Judge, I didn't realize till the other night when I ran across an article in the paper what a whale of a lot of industrial alcohol the government needs for the war."

"I should say it does, Chet. I understand the beverage distillers around the country are producing about 240,000,000 gallons of industrial alcohol this year for ammunition, tires, and other things. I'd say it's mighty fortunate these distilleries are available to do the job. Otherwise, if we still had prohibition, the government would have had to spend millions of dollars and use up a lot of critical materials to build plants...to say nothing of all the time it would take. It might have been just another case of 'too little, too late'."

Conference of Alcoholic Beverage Industries, Inc.